THE ERIE OBSERVER.

A. P. DURLIN & CO., Proprietors. [FONWARD.] $1 50 A YEAR, in Advance.

VOLUME 21. SATURDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 30, 1850. NUMBER 29.

Erie Weekly Observer.

A. P. DURLIN & CO. PROPRIETORS.

B. F. SLOAN, Editor.

OFFICE, CORNER STATE ST. AND PUBLIC SQUARE, ERIE.

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Single subscribers by the carrier, at $2,00
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BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

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Attorney and Counsellor at Law.

Pensions, Back Pay and Navy Pensions, Bounty Lands and all other business entrusted to me shall receive prompt and faithful attention.

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W. H. CUTLER,

Attorney & Counsellor at Law, (Office No. 2, Erie Hall, corner of State and Second streets, Erie, N. Y.)

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Office, on Seventh Street, Erie, Pa.

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Also, Agent for Ames' Shovels, Axes, Arms, Springs, and a general assortment of Edge Tools and Carriage Trimmings.

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Attorney at Law and Justice of the Peace, and Agent for the Erie Mutual Insurance Company.—Office Parker's Block, State street, Erie.

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Dealers in Watches, Clocks, Looking Glasses, Piano Fortes, Fancy and Staple Dry Goods, and a variety of other articles. Store in Hastings, four doors below Brown's Hotel, State street, Erie, Pa.

GEORGE H. CUTLER,

Attorney at Law, Erie County, Pa. Collections and other business attended to with promptness and dispatch.

BROWN'S HOTEL,

Is now open for the accommodation of the Public. Erie, March 9, 1850.

T. W. MOORE,

Dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Wines, Liquors, Candles, Fruit, &c., No. 6, Reed House, Erie.

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Forwarding & Commission Merchant, on the Public Dock, east of the Custom House, Erie, Pa.

Water-lime for sale.

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Boot and Shoe Maker. Dealer in Bills of Exchange, Uncurrent Money, Deposite, Gold and Silver coin, &c., &c. Shop in the basement of Brown's Hotel, Erie, Pa.

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Attorney at Law, Cleveland, Ohio.—Office on Superior street, Cleveland Block. Refer to Chief Justice Parker, Cambridge Law School; Hon. Richard Fletcher, Ex-Justice, Boston; Hon. Simon H. Tourtellot, Hill, Wetmore & Hall, Philadelphia; Richard H. Bell, Esq., 59 Wall street, New York. For testimonials, references, &c.

MARSHALL & VINCENT,

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Dealer in Groceries, Provisions of all kinds, State street, three doors north of the Diamond, Erie.

SMITH JACKSON,

Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queens Ware, Lime, Plaster, &c., No. 1, Cochran's Block, Erie, Pa.

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General Forwarding, Produce and Commission Merchants; dealers in coal and lake salt. Cash, Plaster, Shingles, &c. Public dock, west side of the Cut Bridge, Erie.

EDWIN J. KELSO. W. W. LOOMIS

WALKER & COOK,

General Forwarding, Commission and Produce Merchants; Second Ware-house east of the Public Bridge, Erie.

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T. M. AUSTIN

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Wholesale and Retail dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dye stuffs, Glass, &c., No. 6, Reed House, Erie.

JOEL JOHNSON,

Dealer in Theological, Miscellaneous, Sunday and Classical School Books, Stationary, &c. Park Row, Erie.

JAMES LYTLE,

Merchant Tailor, on the public square, a few doors west of State street, Erie.

D. S. CLARK,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in Groceries, Provisions, Ship Chandlery, Stone-ware, &c., &c., No. 3, Cotwell Block, Erie.

O. D. SPAFFORD,

Dealer in Law, Medical, and Miscellaneous Books stationary, &c., &c. State st., four doors below the Public square.

DR. O. L. ELLIOTT,

Resident Dentist; Office and dwelling in the Beebe Block, on the East side of the Public Square, Erie. Teeth inserted on Gold Plate, from one to an entire set; Carious teeth filled with pure Gold, and restored to health and usefulness. Teeth cleaned with instruments and Dentifrice so as to leave them of a polished pearl like hue. All work warranted.

S. DICKERSON,

Physician and Surgeon—office at his residence on Seventh street, three doors from the Methodist Church, Erie.

JOHN H. BURTON,

Wholesale and Retail dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Dye Stuffs, Groceries, &c., No. 5, Reed House, Erie.

ROBERT S. HUNTER,

Dealer in Hats, Caps and Furs of all descriptions. No. 10, Park Row, Erie, Pa.

LARGE lot of Bonnets, just received per Express by June 1. J. H. FULLERTON.

Poetry and Miscellany.

[From the Louisville Journal.]

TWO YEARS OLD.

BY C. D. PERCIVAL.

Playing on the carpet near me
Is a little cherub girl;
And in her presence, much I fear me,
Sees my senses in a whirl;
For a book is open'd lying
Full of grave philosophy,
And I own I'm vainly trying
There my thoughts to hold?
But, in spite of my essaying,
They will ever more be straying
To that cherub near me playing,
Only two years old.

With her hair so long and flaxen,
And her sunny eyes of blue,
And her cheek so plump and waxen,
She is charming to the view.
Then her voice to all who hear it
Breathes a sweet entrancing spirit;
Oh! to be forever near it
In a joy untold—
For 'tis ever sweetly telling
To my heart, with rapture swelling,
Of affection inly dwelling—
Only two years old.

With a new delight I'm hearing
All her sweet attempts at words,
In their melody endearing
Sweeter far than any bird's;
And the musical mist-king,
Which her baby lips are making,
From my heart a charm is waking,
Firmer in its hold,
Than the charm so rich and glowing,
From the Roman's lips o'erflowing;
Then she gives a look so knowing,
Only two years old!

Now her ripe and honey'd kisses
(Honeyed, ripe for me alone,)
Thrill my soul with various blisses,
Venus never yet has known.
When her twining arms are round me
All domestic joy hath crowned me,
And a fervent spell hath bound me
Never to grow cold.
Oh! there's not, this side of Alden,
A sight with loveliness so laden
As my little cherub maiden,
Only two years old!

THE ASSURANCE POLICY.

From the Confessions of an Attorney.

Besides being the confidential advisor, attorneys are the "confessors" of modern England; and the revelations—delicate, serious, not unfrequently involving life as well as fortune and character—confided to the purchased fidelity and professional honor of men whom romancers of all ages have stereotyped as the ghouls and vampires of civilized society, are, it is impossible to deny, as rarely divulged as those which the penitents of the Greek and Latin churches impart to their spiritual guides and helpers; and thus possibly for some what vulgar, but very sufficient reason, that "a breach of confidence" would, as certainly involve the professional ruin of an attorney as the commission of a felony.

Our old city firm, which flourishes under the able direction of our active successors, I will call—adopting the nomenclature appropriated to us by imaginative ladies and gentlemen who favor the world with fancy pen-and-ink portraits of the lawyer-tribe—that of Flint and Sharp; Sharp being myself, and Flint the silver-haired old bachelor we buried a few weeks since in Kensal Green Cemetery.

"Mr. Andrews," said a clerk as he threw open the door of the inner office one afternoon; "Mr. Jesse Andrews."

"Good day, Mr. Andrews," was my prompt and civil greeting; "I have good news for you. Take a chair."

The good humored, rather intelligent, and somewhat clouded countenance of the new comer brightened up at these words. "News from my cousin Archibald?" he asked as he seated himself.

"Yes. He laments your late failure, and commiserates the changed position and prospects of your wife and boy, little Archibald, his godson. You he has not much compassion for, inasmuch as he attributes your misfortunes entirely to *mismanagement, and the want of common prudence.*"

"Candid, certainly," grumbled out Mr. Jesse Andrews; "but an odd sort of good news!"

"His deeds are kinder than his words. He will allow, till Archibald attains his *majority*——Let me see: how old is that boy of yours now?"

"Ten. He was two years old when his godfather went to India."

"Well, then, you will receive two hundred pounds per annum, payable half yearly, *in advance*, for the next ten years—this is of course if your son lives—in order to enable you to bring him up, and educate him properly. After that period has elapsed, your cousin intimates that he will place the young man advantageously; and I do not doubt will do *something for you, should you not by that* time have conquered a fair possession for yourself."

"Is that all?" said Mr. Andrews.

"All! Why, what did you expect?"

"Two or three thousand pounds to set me afloat again. I know of a safe speculation, that with, say three thousand pounds capital, would realize a handsome fortune in no time."

Mr. Jesse Andrews, I may observe, was one of that numerous class of persons who are always on the threshold of realizing millions—the only and constant obstacle being the want of a sufficient "capital."

I condoled with him upon his disappointment; but as words, however civil, avail little in the way of "capital," Mr. Jesse Andrews, having pocketed the first half-yearly instalment of the annuity, made his exit in by no means a gracious or grateful frame of mind.

Two other half yearly payments were duly paid him. When he handed me his receipt on the last occasion, he said, in a sort of off-hand, careless way, "I suppose if Archy were to die, these payments would cease."

"Perhaps not," I replied unthinkingly. "At all events, not, I should say, till you and your wife were in some way provided for. But your son is not ill," I added.

"No, no; not at present replied Andrews, coloring, and with a confusion of manner that surprised me not a little. It flashed across my mind that the boy was dead, and that Andrews, in order not to risk the withdrawal or suspension of the annuity, had concealed the fact from us.

"Let me see," I resumed, "we have your present address—Norton Folgate, I think."

"Yes, certainly you have."

"I shall very likely call in a day or two to see Mrs. Andrews and your son."

The man smiled in a reassured, half sardonic manner. "Do," he answered "Archy is alive and very well, thank God!"

This confidence dispelled the suspicion I had momentarily entertained, and five or six weeks passed away, during which Andrews and his affairs were almost as entirely absent from my thoughts as if so such man existed.

About the expiration of that time, Mr. Jesse Andrews unexpectedly revisited the office, and as soon as I was disengaged, was ushered into my private room. He was habited in the deepest mourning, and it naturally struck me that either his wife or son was dead—an impression, however, which a closer examination of his countenance did not confirm, knowing as I did how affectionate a husband and father he was, with all his faults and follies, reputed to be. He looked flurried, nervous, certainly: but there was no grief, no sorrow in the restless, disturbed glances which he directed to the floor, the ceiling, the window, the fireplace, the chairs, the table—everywhere, in fact, except towards my face.

"What is the matter, Mr. Andrews?" I gravely inquired, seeing that he did not appear disposed to open the conversation.

"A great calamity, sir—a great calamity," he hurriedly and confusedly answered, his face still persistently averted from me—"has happened! Archy is dead!"

"Dead!" I exclaimed, considerably shocked. "God bless me! when did this happen?"

"Three weeks ago," was the reply. "He died of cholera."

"Cholera!" This occurred, I should state, in 1830.

"Yes: he was very assiduously attended throughout his sufferings, which were protracted and severe, by the eminent Dr. Parkinson, a highly respectable and skilled practitioner, as you doubtless, sir, are aware."

I could not comprehend the man. This dry, unconcerned, business-sort of gabble was not the language of a suddenly bereaved parent, and one too, who had lost a considerable annuity by his son's death. What could it mean? I was in truth fairly puzzled.

After a considerable interval of silence, which Mr. Andrews, whose eyes continued to wander in every direction except that of mine, allowed no inclination to break, I said—"It would be necessary for me to write immediately to your cousin, Mr. Archibald Andrews. I trust for your sake, the annuity will be continued: but of course, till I hear from him, the half-yearly payments must be suspended."

"Certainly, certainly; I naturally expected that would be the case," said Andrews, still in the same quick, hurried tone. "Quite so."

"You have nothing further to say, I suppose?" I remarked after another pause, during which it was very apparent that he was laboring with something to which he nervously hesitated to give utterance.

"No—yes—that is, I wish to consult you upon a matter of business—connected with—with a life-assurance office."

"A life assurance office?"

"Yes." The man's pale face flushed crimson, and his speech became more and more hurried as he went on. "Yes: fearing, Mr. Sharp, that should Archy die, we might be left without resource, I resolved, after mature deliberation, to effect an insurance on his life for four thousand pounds."

"Four thousand pounds!"

"Yes. All necessary preliminaries were gone through. The medical gentleman—since dead of the cholera, by the way—examined the boy of course, and the insurance was legally effected for four thousand pounds, payable at his death."

I did not speak, a suspicion too horrible to be hinted at, held me dumb.

"Unfortunately," Andrews continued, "this insurance was only effected a fortnight before poor Archy's death, and the office refuses payment, although, as I have told you, the lad was attended to the very hour of his death by Dr. Parkinson, a highly respectable, most unexceptionable gentleman. Very much so indeed."

"I quite agree in that," I answered after a while.—"Dr. Parkinson is a highly respectable and eminent man. What reason," I added, "do the company assign for non-payment?"

"The very recent completion of the policy."

"Nonsense! How can that fact, *standing alone*, affect your claim?"

"I do not know," Andrews replied; and all this time I had not been able to look fairly in his face; "but they *do refuse*; and I am anxious that your firm should take the matter in hand, and sue them for the amount."

"I must first see Dr. Parkinson." I answered, "and convince myself that there is no *legitimate* reason for repudiating the policy."

"Certainly, certainly," he replied.

"I will write to you to-morrow," I said, rising to terminate the conference, "after I have seen Dr. Parkinson, and state whether we will or not take proceedings against the insurance company on your behalf."

He thanked me and hurried off.

Dr. Parkinson confirmed Mr. Jesse Andrews in every particular. He had attended the boy, a fine, light haired lad of eleven or twelve years of age, from not long after his seizure till his death. He suffered dreadfully, and died unmistakably of Asiatic cholera, and of nothing else; of which same disease a servant and female lodger in the same house had died just previously. "It is of course," Dr. Parkinson remarked in conclusion, "as unfortunate for the company as it is strangely lucky for Andrews; but there is no valid reason for refusing payment."

Upon this representation we wrote the next day to the assurance people, threatening proceedings on behalf of Mr. Jesse Andrews.

Early on the morrow one of the managing directors called on us, to state the reason which induced the company to hesitate at recognising the plaintiff's claim. In addition to the doubts suggested by the brief time which had elapsed from the date of the policy to the death of the child, there were several other slight circumstances of corroborative suspicion. The chief of these was that a neighborhood declared he heard the father indulging in obstreperous mirth in a room adjoining that in which the corpse lay only about two hours after his son had expired. This unseemly, scandalous hilarity of her husband the wife appeared to faintly remonstrate against. The directors had consequently resolved *non obstante* Dr. Parkinson's declaration, who might, they argued, have been deceived, to have the body exhumed in order to a post mortem examination as to the true cause of death; the parents voluntarily agreed to this course, a judicial application to enforce it would be unnecessary, and all doubts on the matter could be quietly set at rest. I thought the proposal, under the circumstances, reasonable and called on Mr. and Mrs. Andrews to obtain their concurrence. Mrs Andrews was, I found, absent in the country, but her husband was at home; and he on hearing the proposal, was, I thought, a good deal startled—shocked rather—a natural emotion perhaps.

"Who—who," he said after a few moments' silent reflection—"who is to conduct this painful, revolting inquiry?"

"Dr. Parkinson will be present, with Mr. Humphrey the surgeon, and Dr. Curtis the newly appointed physician, to the assurance office, in place of Dr. Morgan, who died, as you are aware, a short time since of the cholera."

"True. Ah, well, then," he answered almost with alacrity, "be it as they wish. Dr. Parkinson will see fair play."

The examination was effected, and the result was a confirmation, beyond doubt or quibble, that death, as Doctor Parkinson had declared, had been solely occasioned by cholera. The assurance company still hesitated; but as this conduct could now be looked upon as perverse obstinacy, we served them with a writ at once. They gave in: and the money was handed over to Mr. Jesse Andrews, whose joy at his sudden riches did not, I was forced to admit, appear to be in the slightest degree damped by any feeling of sadness for the loss of an only child.

We wrote to inform Mr. Archibald Andrews of these occurrences, and to request farther instructions with regard to the annuity hitherto paid to his cousin. A considerable time would necessarily elapse before an answer could be received; and in the mean time Mr. Jesse Andrews plunged headlong into the speculation he had been long hankering to engage in, and was, he informed me a few weeks afterwards, on the royal road to a magnificent fortune.

Clouds soon after gathered over this brilliant prospect. The partner, whose persuasive tongue and brilliant imagination had induced Mr. Andrews to join him with his four thousand pounds, proved to be an arrant cheat and swindler; and Mr. Andrews, application to us for legal help and redress was just too late to prevent the accomplished dealer in moonshine and delusion from embarking at Liverpool for America, with every penny of the partnership funds in his pockets!

A favorable reply from Mr. Archibald Andrews had now become a question of vital importance to his cousin, who very impatiently awaited its arrival. It came at last. Mr. Andrews had died rather suddenly at Bombay a short time before my letter arrived there, after executing in triplicate a will, of which one of the copies was forwarded to me. By this instrument his property—about thirty-five thousand pounds, the greater portion of which had been remitted from time to time for investment in the British funds—was disposed of as follows:—Five thousand pounds to his cousin Jesse Andrews, for the purpose of educating and maintaining Archibald Andrews, the testator's god-son, till he should have attained the age of twenty-one, and the whole of the remaining thirty thousand pounds to be then paid over to Archibald, with accumulated interest. In the event, however, of the death of his god-son, the entire property was devised to another more distant and wealthier cousin, Mr. Newton and his son Charles, on precisely similar conditions, with the exception that an annuity of seventy pounds, payable to Jesse Andrews and his wife during their lives, was charged upon it.

Two letters were dispatched the same evening—one to the unfortunate cousin, Mr. Newton, who lived within what was then known as the twopenny post delivery, and another to Mr. Jesse Andrews, who had taken up his contemporary abode in a cottage near St. Albans, Hertfordshire. These missives informed both gentlemen of the arrival of the Indian mail, and the, to them, important dispatches it contained.

Mr. Newton was early at the office on the following morning, and perused the will with huge content. He was really quite sorry, though, for poor cousin Jesse, the loss of his son was a sad stroke, much worse than this of a fortune, which he might have expected to follow, as a matter of course. And the annuity, Mr. Newton thoughtfully observed, was, after all, no contemptible provision for two persons, without family, and of modest requirements.

A very different scene was enacted when, late in the evening, and just as I was about to leave the office, Mr. Jesse Andrews rushed in, white as a sheet, haggard, and wild with passion.—"What devil's fables are these you write me?" he burst forth the instant he had gained the threshold of the room. "How dare you," he went on almost shrieking with fury—"how dare you attempt to palm off these accursed lies on me?—Archy rich—rich—and I— But its a lie! An infernal device got up to torture me—to drive me wild, distracted—mad." The excited man literally foamed with rage, and so astonished was I, that it was a minute or two before I could speak or move. At last I rose, closed the door, for the clerks in the outer office were hearers and witnesses to this outbreak, and led the way to an inner and more private apartment. "Come with me Mr. Andrews," I said, "and let us talk the matter calmly over."

He mechanically followed, threw himself into a chair, and listened with frenzied impatience to the reading of the will.

"A curse is upon me," he shouted, jumping up as I concluded: "the curse of God—a judgment upon the crime I but the other day committed—a crime as I thought—doh, idiot that I was—so cunningly contrived, so cleverly executed! Fool, villain, madman that I have been; for now, when fortune is tendered for my acceptance, I dare not put forth my hand to grasp it; fortune, too, not only for me, but——Oh, God, it will kill us both, Martha as well as me, though I alone am to blame for this infernal chance!"

This outburst appeared to relieve him, and he sank back into his chair somewhat calmer. I could understand nothing of all that rhapsody, knowing as I did that his son Archibald had died from natural causes. "It is a severe blow," I said in as soothing a tone as I could assume; "a very great disappointment; still, you are secured from extreme poverty—from anything like absolute want."——

"It is not that—it is not that!" he broke in, though not quite so wildly as before. "Look you, Mr. Sharp, I will tell you all! There may be some mode of extrication from this terrible predicament, and I must have your advice professionally upon it."

"Go on, I will advise you to the best of my ability."

"Here it is, then: Archy, my son Archy, is alive! alive! and well in good health as either you or I!"

I was thunderstruck. Here was indeed a revelation.

"Alive and well," continued Andrews. "Listen: when the cholera began to spread so rapidly, I bethought me of insuring the boy's life in case of the worst befalling, but not, as I hope for mercy, with the slightest thought of harming a hair of his head. This was done. Very soon the terrific disease reached our neighborhood, and my wife took Archy to a country lodging, returning herself the same evening. The next day our only servant was attacked, and died. A few hours after that, our first-floor lodger, a widow of the name of Mason, who had been with us but a very short time, was attacked. She suffered dreadfully; and her son, a boy about the age of Archy, and with just his hair and complexion, took ill also. The woman was delirious with pain; and before effective medical aid could be obtained—she was seized in the middle of the night—she expired. Her son, who had been removed into another room, became rapidly worse, and we sent for Dr. Parkinson; the poor fellow was almost partially delirious with pain, and clung pitiously round my wife's neck, calling his mother, and imploring her to relieve him. Dr. Parkinson arrived, and at first sight of the boy, said, "Your son is very ill, Mrs. Andrews—I fear past recovery; but we will see what can be done."—I swear to you Mr. Sharp, that it was not till this moment the device which has ruined us flashed across my brain. I cautioned my wife in a whisper not to undeceive the doctor, who prescribed the most active remedies, and was in the room when the lad died. You know the rest, and now, sir, tell me, can anything be done—any device suggested to retrieve this miserable blunder, this terrible mistake?"

"This infamous crime, you should say, Mr. Andrews," I replied; "for the commission of which you are liable to be transported for life."

"Yes, crime; no doubt that, this is the true word!—But must my innocent child suffer for his father's offence?"

"That is the only consideration that could induce me to wag a finger in the business. Like many other clever rogues, you are caught in the trap you limbed for others. Come to me to-morrow; I will think over the matter between this and then; but at present I can say nothing.—Stay, I added, as his hand was on the door; "the identity of your son can be proved, I suppose, by better evidence than your own?"

"Certainly, certainly."

"That will do, then; I will see you in the morning."

If it should cross the mind of any reader that I ought to have given this self-confessed felon into custody, I beg to remind him that for the reasons previously stated, such a course on my part was out of the question—impossible, and that had it not been impossible I should do so, Mr. Jesse Andrews would not have intrusted me with his criminal secret. The only question now therefore was, how, without compromising the guilty client, the god-father's legacy could be secured for the innocent son.

A conference the next morning with Mr. Flint resulted in our sending for Mr. Jesse Andrews, and advising him for fear of accidents or miscarriage in our plans, to betake himself to the kingdom of France for a short time. We had then no treaty of extradition with that country. As soon as I knew he was safely out of the realm, I waited upon the insurance people.

"The money ought not to have been received by Jesse Andrews, you say, Mr. Sharp?" observed the managing gentleman, looking keenly in my face.

"Precisely. It ought not to have been received by him."

"And *why not*, Mr. Sharp?"

"That is quite an unnecessary question, and one that you know I should not answer if I could. That which chiefly concerns you is, that I am ready to return the four thousand pounds at once, here on the spot, and that delays are dangerous. If you refuse, why of course—and I rose from my chair—I must take back the money."

"Stay—stay! I will just consult with one or two gentlemen, and be with you almost immediately."

In about five minutes he returned. "Well, Mr. Sharp, he said, "we had I suppose, better take the money—obtained, as you say, by mistake."

"Not at all; I said nothing about a mistake. I said it ought not have been received by Andrews!"

"Well—well; I understand. I must, I suppose give you a receipt?"

"Undoubtedly; and, if you please, precisely in this form."

"I handed him a copy on a slip of paper. He ran it over, smiled, transcribed it on a stamp, signed it and as I handed him a check for the amount, placed it in my hands. We mutually bowed, and I went my way.

Notwithstanding Mr. Newton's opposition, who was naturally furious at the unexpected turn the affair had taken, the identity of the boy—whom that gentleman persisted in asserting to be dead and buried—was clearly established; and Archibald Andrews, on the day he became of age, received possessions of his fortune. The four thousand pounds had of course been repaid out of Jesse Andrew's legacy. That person has, so to speak, since skulked through life a mark for the covert scorn of every person acquainted with the very black transaction here recorded. This was doubtless a much better fate than he deserved; and in strict or poetical justice his punishment ought unquestionably to have been much greater—more apparent also, than it was, for example's sake. But I am a man not of fiction, but of fact, and consequently relate events, not as they precisely ought, but as they do, occasionally occur in a lawyer's office, and other unpoetical nooks and corners of this prosaic, matter-of-fact, working-day world.

A Story of the Knockings.

A story of the "knockings" was told us recently, which we think too good to be lost, and therefore give it a start.

In the Western portion of New York, the "spiritual manifestations" have created considerable excitement. Among the subjects of this excitement was a simple man, of middle age, whose bumps of marvellousness and reverence were equally large. He was, of course, superstitiously religious, and the knockings, of which he had taken eager occasion to be a witness, impressed him with the utmost awe.

One morning after the "old man" had been out to hear the knockings, the remembrance of which had stolen away a night's rest, he arose early, as was his wont to make a fire. The wife was awake, and determined on having some fun. So raising herself on her elbow, she regarded her husband, no more than half dressed, certainly, as he kneeled at the stove, and abstractedly poked among the ashes.

The man's wife, however, was a very different kind of being. She scouted the "spirits," laughed at her husband, and took every occasion to rally him upon what she deemed his special weakness.

The wife applied her knuckles to the head board of the bed; rap-rap-rap!

The victim started, with his hair on end, and peeped anxiously over the stove.

Rap-rap-rap!

He began to tremble, and anxiously faltered out, "Is this a spirit?"

Rap-rap-rap!

Does the spirit wish to communicate with me?

Rap-rap-rap!

Spirit, art thou on an errand of mercy to me?

Rap-rap-rap!

Spirit, what wilt thou have me to do?

"Make up that fire you infernal old fool you!" shouted his wife, with mingled mirth, anger and disgust, as the trembling husband turned around and saw the saucy creature, regarding him calmly, with eyes that entirely overshadowed the fear of spirits. He was man.—*Springfield Rep.*

A Sensible Speech From a Sensible Darkey.

At a meeting recently, of the colored people in relation to the fugitive slave law, after the excitement had been wrought up to the highest pitch, and every nigger was ready to go out and cut the throats of all the white people in the city, a sensible old man arose and said,—"My friends I think we are a gwine a little too fast in this matter. We talk about arming ourselves and resisting de law; but it appears to me, my brudrin, dat de best thing dat we can do, would be to raise a fund to help de fugitive to get out ob de way ob dem slave catchers. For, now suppose my bredren, dat we hab a first rate fight, and get one ob dese fugitives clear, and five or six ob us get killed in de muss, now in my opinion dis would be losin game. It 'pears to me dat aint exactly de way to save niggers any how." We coincide with this colored gentleman.—*Boston Mail.*

Sublime.

It was night. A thick, murky gloom obscured the moon. The wind, in fitful gusts, howled desolately through the forest's leafless branches—most fitting night for deeds of horrow. Awfully sounded the village clock—it tolled the hour of one. At this witching time of night, a wild murderous looking wretch stole forth from the woods.—His beard was long and rough; his hair uncombed and matted. Savagely gleamed his bloodshot eyes, as he cautiously approached the spot where his unconscious victim slumbered in peaceful innocence. The murderer smiled as he listened to its breathing. He raised the axe; with one blow it descended deep into the skull of the sleeper—forth spouted blood—*the hog was dead.* We breathed free.

Light Ho!

One of the Foo Foo exquisites, on getting into an omnibus that night, found the stage lantern burning low—in the last flickering agonies of expiring lamp-wick.

"Look hea, dwivaw," shouted he, "this illumination is shockingly opaque; it's decidedly dem dark! Dri-vaw!" and he appeared to be afflicted with an important idea; "Dri-vaw, why don't you light your coach with *gas*?"

The "Dri-vaw" fell off his seat.—*Electric.*

A New and Excellent Idea for Farmers to Make Money.

A plan for raising fish for table was, we venture to say, never practiced in America to any extent. It is nevertheless true that a regular supply of fish of a great variety of character, might be had by the poorest farmer, by a little attention to the matter. By a very little attention to the habits of fish, large quantities of trout, eels, catfish, sunfish, perch, rockfish, suckers, chubs, &c., could be raised without any expense to speak of. This eel is a very good and agreeable food. Men in Paris, where it will be admitted the people know *something* of good eating, have been known to accumulate large fortunes from raising this fish alone. The trout would flourish in ponds made just below or near springs, where the water is clear and cool, and the bottom stony and gravely. A simple brookwork across a little stream from a spring house, would make a pond that would at once afford shelter to fish and supply neighboring lands with water, by means of little ditches cut into it for irrigation. Catfish, sunfish, eels and suckers, would live well in ponds with soft bottoms and plenty of mud; and when this was not sufficient to supply them with food and protection, the offals of the kitchen, stale bread, &c., would be eagerly devoured by them, and they would fatten fast. And when the fish were wanted for the table, a scheepnet, which a small boy could use, or a line and hook, or allowing the water of the pond to become low, so the fish could be caught in other ways, would be only necessary to get them. After cultivating several kinds of fish for some time, the food best adapted to them would be known, and their habits would form a pleasant study for the younger members of the family, in the same way that they now understand the habits of the cattle—horses, sheep and hogs. If a thrifty farmer would only take a little pains, in this way, he might as regularly go to market with his fish in their season, as he does now with his calves, sheep, pigs, or chickens; with this great advantage, that the cost of raising them would be infinitely less, and the care keeping, once the ponds and streams are well stocked with fish, almost nothing.

Every year about the month of March, or April, there is found at the month of all streams and rivers, in the evening, the strangest and most curious phenomenon possible to be conceived. Myriads of filiform transparent animalculæ, from two to two and a half inches in length rise up in compact masses on the surface of the water.—This substance, when closely examined, is found to be nothing less than young eels, migrating from the place of their birth to canals, lakes and other streams which communicate with the river whose course they follow. It is to these "swarmings," that the French are indebted for their supply of eels in all the localities where they are found, notwithstanding the great mortality which must necessarily exist, from the exposed condition of these young eels. These might by any farmer be transported to a proper location prepared for them, and he could thus annually, if necessary, supply his celeries with a new stock. These young eels grow in seven months, to be four inches long and nearly an inch in circumference.—And this in a confined space, far from their native streams. At twenty-eight months they are eleven inches long, and they would probably grow much longer if well fed and in good circumstance. An eel three years and a half old measured fifteen inches in length and four in circumference. Another weighed at seven years of age, four pounds. This rapid growth of the eel will point it out at once as a profitable creature for culture; perhaps more so than any other fish.

With regard to trout, it is stated that in the fish pond of Gideon Lee, on Seneca Lake, New York, there were put seventeen trout, seven years ago. Since that time, at least two thousand large sized and well flavored fish have been taken from the pond, without any cost to the family. The table can, in fact, be supplied at any time, with any number of these delicious fish. A grass grows in the pond through which the fish make byways and highways, and in which they seem to take great delight. This, probably, is the means by which they cleanse their surfaces of the secretions taking place continually. The meat of the fish is said to partake very much of the pleasant flavor of this grass. In consequence of Mr. Lee's success, several farmer's about the Lake have made fish ponds, and supply their families without trouble or expense. The ponds also supply the cleanest and best ice in winter. An acre of ground is only necessary for a large supply of the best fish.

Young Men.

There is no mortal object so beautiful to me as a conscientious young man. I watch him as I do a star in the heavens; clouds may be before him, but we know that his light is behind them and will beam forth again; the blaze of others, popularity may outshine him, but we know that though unseen, he illuminates his own true sphere. He resists temptation not without a struggle, for that is no virtue; but he resists and conquers, he bears the sarcasm of the profligate, and it stings him, for that is a trait of virtue, but heals with its own pure touch.—He heeds not the watchword of fashion, if it leads to sin; the Atheist who says, not only in his heart, but with his lips, "there is no God!" controls him not; he sees the hand of a creating God, and rejoices in it.

Woman is sheltered by fond arms and loving council; old age is protected by its experience, and manhood by its strength; but the young man stands amid the temptations of the world like a self-balanced power. Happy he who seeks and gains the prop of morality.

Onward then, conscientious youth—raise thy standard and nerve thyself for goodness.

If God has given intellectual powers, awake in that cause; never let it be said of thee "he helped to swell the river of sin by pouring his influence in its channels." If thou art feeble in mental strength, throw not that drop into a polluted current. Awake, arise, young man! assume that beautiful garb of virtue! It is difficult to be pure and holy. Put on thy strength then. Let truth be the lady of thy love—defend her.—*Miss Caroline Gilman.*

A Terrible Position.

There is more misery in the world than meets the eye or claims sober attention of the casual observer. On Thursday night, we saw a man, attached to one of the liberal professions, sitting in a billiard room, and evidently enjoying a game in which two of his friends were engaged. After he had waited a few moments, he beckoned us into another apartment, and said, abruptly—"I feel like a madman."—"What's the matter?" "My wife died this afternoon." "Then what ails you being here?" we asked. "I am here to collect money enough, if possible, to bury her!" Such proved to be the fact. The body of his wife—the mother of several pretty female children—lay uncoffined and uncared for, while he made a pilgrimage for the purpose of begging the price of wood and ground enough to afford her remains the last repose which nature claims for inanimate humanity. How little do the spendthrifts and the gay people of the metropolis know of the wretchedness which is constantly prevailing in their midst! Many a five dollar bill, incautiously and unthinkingly spent, if properly disposed of would perhaps save a life or render a suffering family happy.—*Noah's Messenger.*

A Negro Dialogue.

"I say Bax, where do dat comit rais at."

"It rise in de 46th meridian ob de frigid zodiac, as laid down in de somic almanac."

"Well, where do it set, Bax?"

"Set, you black fool—it don't set no where—when it gets tired of shining it goes in its hole."

THE NEWS FROM CALIFORNIA.

Additional Intelligence brought by the Steamer Crescent City.

The U. States mail steamer Carolina left San Francisco Oct. 15, arrived at Panama Nov. 3, with 105 passengers, one million five hundred thousand in gold dust on freight. The steamer Columbus left San Francisco on the 19th Oct., with 107 passengers, $800,000 in gold dust on freight, and arrived at Panama on the 7th inst.

Painful accounts are still received from the overland emigrants. About 10,000 are yet east of Sierra Nevada, and it is feared that many of them will have to pass the winter in the mountains. Exertions are making by the Californians for their relief, but it is apprehended with incomplete success.

The whole of the Burnt District has been rebuilt, and improvements are everywhere progressing rapidly. All of the principal thoroughfares will be planked before the rainy season. The wharves are being extended into deep water.

The desperadoes are beginning to flock into San Francisco from the mines, to pass the winter, and crime is rapidly increasing. Robberies are frequently committed in open day.

A large number of Chinese recently arrived at Sacramento.

When the intelligence was received at San Francisco of the admission of California into the Union, the rejoicings were unbounded. The Alta California gives the following, as the "first effects of the news":—

We have never seen so general and joyous an excitement, nor anything comparable with it, as that which has resulted in this city from the news received here yesterday. It had been half anticipated, yet so many disappointments and delays had been our fate, that everything has been perfectly quiet up to the time when the first gun from the Oregon gave notice of her approach. Then the excitement commenced and increased, and up to this present writing has not diminished. It at once took down everybody. The beautiful steamer came gallantly into the harbor, gracefully decorated, and telling the importance of the news she brought by continued cannonading.

At once the American flag went up from every possible place in the city. One gallant fellow worked his way up the slippery flag-staff on the Square, and rove the pennant halyards amid the cheers of the crowd. Then, the stars and stripes went floating aloft, and every hat swung around, and every voice was brought into requisition, to welcome the first public flag ever raised there in honor the Thirty-first State of the Union. "Three times three" were given in token of pride and pleasure, as many more for Harry Clay, for having "assisted in putting it there," the same for Mr. Benton, for the same reason, and many cheers for others.—Then the people contributed between two and three hundred dollars for the benefit of the fine fellow who "shinned" up the flag-staff. Soon two splendid pieces of ordinance were on the ground beneath the flag, and a grand salute of—we do not know how many guns—fired in honor of the great occasion.—Three cannon were from the revenue cutter, and under direction of Capt. Frazier, were skillfully managed.

Universal joy seems to prevail among all classes. The young republicans are glorious, and so are the old. Several thousand dollars were subscribed in a few hours for a grand ball in honor of the occasion. The El Dorado and other buildings were illuminated, and crackers and fire-arms and happy voices all told unmistakably of the love of the Union, which is one of the strongest feelings in the hearts of our citizens.

We only wish that those who have so long prevented this act of justice to the wishes of California could have witnessed the scene. Where are all the speculations of those who have said that the people wished a Territorial Government? Vanquished like the smoke of the crackers which the boys have burnt on the occasion, and with just as much regret. We are in the Union, thank God! We are in the United States of America once more, and our hearts are too full of joy and rejoicing to say much just yet. The Union—God bless and prosper it!—it is not a rope of sand. The justice of the country though it may be delayed, is sure at last.—We are not admitted! And we will show the noble men who have struggled so long for us that we are not worthy of their toils and anxieties. We will show those who have opposed our rights, that they were wrong, by what we will prove to the world that our State shall yet be.

Intelligence from the Mines.—Our newspaper accounts from the mines are very meagre, owing probably to the wet season setting in. Verbal accounts represent that the miners do little individually, but collectively the amount of gold obtained has been very great.

The Indians on the Upper Sacramento and Trinity diggings are becoming troublesome.

On and near the South Fork of the American River, there are quite a number of small towns, tributary to Sacramento City. Among these, the largest are Coloma, Georgetown, Placerville, Webberville, Diamond Springs, and Mud Springs.

We learn that a new town, called Independence, is also springing up in that vicinity. It is in these towns, and the miners adjacent, that the body of the overland emigration will spend the winter.

A new city about five miles above Stockton, at the French camp, called Casteria, has been established. From all accounts it is likely to become a thriving place.

We regret that many of the daming companies on the Stanislaus and Tuolumne rivers, are becoming discouraged, and giving up their claims, after bestowing so much time and labor upon them. We hear of several claims being entirely abandoned.

End of the Squatter War.—The Sacramento papers inform us that a communication was received from Dr. Hastings, by the common Council of that city, congratulatory on the restoration of Mayor Bigelow, accompanied with a professional bill of $1000 for attendance on him, and one from Dr. Bowie, for 400, as consulting physician. We understand that several more professional bills are to go up and go in to Council. The liquor and eating bill of the soldiers and valiant patriots who went up from this city to put an end to the Squatter war, amounts to about $2000.

Battle with Indians.—A party of whites, under Capt. Best, of the brig Orbit lying at our levee, and an old California adventurer, Mr. Van Duzen, had a severe engagement with a party of Indians at the mouth of the Salmon River, on the Klamath, about the middle of August. The Indians, it appears, had taken nine white men, whom they were holding as *quasi* prisoners, having robbed them of their clothes, provisions, horses, &c., some time before this party of whites arrived at Salmon River. Best and his company, of course, demanded the instant restoration of the goods to the robbed party, but the demand was not complied with. The whites collected their forces, and measures were concerted for a general fight. All told, some fifty white men appeared, with some three hundred Indians arrayed against them. The fight was kept up for some hours, the Salmon River dividing the combatants. During the battle twenty-four Indians were killed, and several white men severely though not mortally wounded. The huts of the Indians, with their wives and children, were on that side of the river where the whites had stationed themselves, and as the Indians, contrary to their expectations, had failed to whip Captain Best's party, they sent in a proposition for peace. As the whites had been revenged, they consented to bury the tomahawk.—At least five hundred Indians were in the vicinity at the time, being there for the purpose of taking supplies of salmon for their winter consumption.—*Sacramento Transcript, Oct.* 4.

A Case of Lynch Law.—A person just down from Johnson's Ranch, about 45 miles north of this city, has communicated to us the following particulars of a case of Lynching, at that place.—It appears that a trunk was broken open in a bed chamber in the Kearney House, and $5,800 purloined therefrom. Four thousand of the money lost belonged to a man named Yeldell, and the balance to Curtiss, Pledge & Co. The room had been occupied by a man and his wife, named Hewster, who were employed as cooks in the establish[illegible]. The loss was discovered on Saturday morn[illegible]rd. Suspicion at once was fixed [illegible] Hewsters, but they protested their inno[illegible]. In the course of the day, a crowd of the inhabitants around assembled, and determined to administer what they presumed summary justice, and thereby force the suspected ones to confess their guilt and deliver up the lost treasure. They accordingly decided that the man should receive one hundred lashes on his bare back which was done by tying him up to a tree. The castigation was dreadful, and the cries of the man for mercy was pitiful to hear. The result was that he continued to assert his innocence, notwithstanding his back was raw and bleeding, and he was threatened with further violence. Nothing was done to the woman.

Murder.—On the 27th ult., William Hanna, of Georgia, owner of a small ranch on the Calaveras, about ten miles from Stockton, was murdered in his bed.

We gave an account a few days ago of the discovery of three dead bodies found about four miles above Marysville on the Yuba. An inquest has been held upon the bodies, but no clue has been obtained to the perpetrators of the foul deed.

The sculls of all were broken in, evidently with clubs or some heavy weapon. From the appearance of the bodies, it is supposed the murder must have taken place about two months since.—*Placer Times.*

Dry Diggings Discovered in the Vicinity of Sacramento City.—We have just received a dispatch from our correspondent at Sacramento City, informing us that news has arrived there of the discovery of productive dry diggings within twenty miles of that place. The diggins were first opened upon the side of the "Texas Hill," an elevated spot of ground several hundred feet high, near the American river, but on prospecting it was discovered that the whole hill, from summit to base, was auriferous. The yield is about ten cents to the panful, and the whole hill has been laid off into claims, all of which have been taken up.

Quartz Rock.—Two gentlemen by the name of Fisher of Nantucket, Mass., have recently engaged in extracting gold from what is termed rotten quartz. As an evidence of their labors, we have it on reliable authority that in the Illinois canon, about two miles from Georgetown, and 12 from Columbia, they obtained $1,700 from one bushel of quartz.—*Transcript.*

A Chivalrous Wife.—The Frankfort correspondent of the Louisville Journal, in his letter of Monday, furnishes the particulars of the chivalrous conduct of a heroic wife at Paris, Ky., in the following extract:—The blue grass region was the scene, on Wednesday last, of an anomalous and tragical occurrence. It is the more tragical because the principal actor (or actress) is a woman. Be it remembered, also, that she moves in good society, and is, or was, as much respected as any woman in Paris. May her good name lose nothing by her chivalry and conjugal affection. Three men of bully reputation went into the house of a gentleman in Paris, Ky., and asked his wife where he was, avowing their purpose to be to tie him up and whip him for slapping the mulatto child of one of their chums. She replied that he was in his shop. They went off, and she followed them into the shop unperceived, and picked up a mallet and chisel.—One of the men drew a knife and pistol and advanced to the husband, who cornered, squalled murder. The lady, however, advanced with necessary speed, and dealt the assailant a blow with the mallet upon the shoulder, dislocated it, and silenced him. The second was met by the woman, and a blow with the same instrument, dealt with such force on the forehead as to break the skull, and put him *hors de combat.* The heroine turned to her husband and found him tussling with the third on the floor. She went to work upon this third gentleman's head as deliberately as circumstances allowed, and soon succeeded in relieving her husband from all fear of "murder" at his hands. All the gentlemen assailants had to be packed home.

"Seeing the Elephant."—After the exhibition of the Menagerie on Wednesday afternoon last, the elephants were chained to different logs to remain over night. About two o'clock the next morning the smaller one, Teppho Sultan, attracted by some eatables in the cellar of a neighboring house, moved in that direction, bearing with him the log to which he was chained. After breaking open the cellar doors, he discovered the vegetables and other things so much to be desired by him, could not be reached in that manner, and he very gently commenced to move the house a little out of his way. This operation awoke the family, who arose to see the cause of their disturbance. Upon ascertaining, they decamped to inform the keeper that they had "seen the elephant," and desired that they might also see him taken to his old stand. The keeper arrived, but not in time to save the house from being utterly demolished, as it had been moved entirely off its foundation. Teppoo Sultan was then better secured for the remainder of the night.—*Schuylkill Haven Map.*

Important to Babies.—The last number of the Scientific American contains an engraving and description of a new invention for the amusement, soothment and comfort of babies. It consists of a swinging cradle, which is made to swing back and forth for several hours without stopping, by means of clock work machinery, the motive power being a heavy weight. Attached to the machinery is a musical apparatus, by which the tune most suited to the baby's ear can also be played, and so lull the brat to sleep. The machine is arranged so as to play the music without moving the cradle, if desired, and vice versa. The invention is the happy thought of Mr. L. F. Whitaker, of Raleigh, N. C. On some of the nigger breeding plantations, the machine will no doubt be in great demand, but in this cold part of the country the babies want spanking machines.

Brutal.—The editor of the Carlisle "*Democrat*" says, that one of the most brutal and inhuman acts of which he ever heard, came to his knowledg a few days ago, the particulars of which, as related to him by a gentleman conversant with the facts, are briefly these. A laboring man lately in the employ of the Mt. Holly Iron Works, in Cumberland county, lost a son some 12 or 15 years of age, by death. The coffin, being made according to the dimensions sent, was found, on placing therein the remains, to be entirely too small. Whereupon the inhuman father coolly took up the corpse, and carrying it to the wood pile, deliberately *chopped off both the feet above the ankle.* Such an act of monstrosity, in a community like this, is enough to curdle our heart's blood, and make us wonder to what manner of species we belong.

A Novel Move.—A company have formed themselves in New York, for the purpose of going to and working a mine about a mile from the City of Mexico. This mine was abandoned at the time of the revolution, and has not since been worked.—The Mexicans not having the facilities to bail out water, this company have contracted with Shields & Co., to build an engine and pumps, and W. McLean the boiler. The boiler will be shipped in small pieces in order that it can be packed on mules from the city of Mexico to the mines. The shaft will be *nine hundred feet* in length. We hope this enterprising company may meet with success they richly deserve.—*Civ. paper.*

Coffins and Cradles.—No Southern women will marry a gentleman North of Mason and Dixon's line, who cannot furnish testimonials of being a pro-slavery man. This is one of the affairs in which the direct trade principal will be most patriotically inforced by our noble-hearted girls.—*Charlestown Evening News.*

These glorious maidens are like to be the death of us. By all that is merciful, we trust they wont lash their cradles to their backs and march up to 30 deg. 30 min. with the "coffin" brigade. If come, however, they must, perchance the coffins will be filled, but the cradles—on the terms proposed—never.—*N. Y. Courier.*

Weighed Anchor.—The Schooner Ann left port last evening for Western Texas, via the Illinois and Michigan Canal. Her proprietor, Mr. Charles Taylor, takes with him agricultural implements, sheep, cattle, and everything necessary for pitching his tent in the fertile region whither he is going.—The Ann is but one of quite a little fleet, that have already made a wake in the broader waters of the Gulf.—*Chicago Journal, Nov.* 22.

We Like That.—We mean the "new pill" which a distinguished physician has just invented. This infallible remedy for melancholy is made of "fun and fresh air, in equal proportions, and is to be taken with cold water three times a day." Having used this article for the last five years, we can bear testimony to its great value.—*Woonsocket Pat.*

Novel Suicide.—On Saturday night John Glencove, confined in the city prison, N. York, put an end to his existence by hanging himself by means of his big toe. Tying a handkerchief in a noose knot about his neck, he secured the other end to his big toe, and then commenced kicking, which drew the knot tight enough to produce strangulation.

Erie Weekly Observer.

ERIE, PA.

SATURDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 30, 1850.

☞ We see it stated that the contractors have commenced work between Cleveland and the State line, on the Erie and Cleveland road. We are assured also that work will be commenced between this and the Ohio line, in a short time, and vigorously prosecuted till the whole work is completed.

☞ We are indebted to Messrs. Sage & Son, per the hand of their agent in this city, Mr. Isaac Moorhead, for specimens of new music just published, entitled "Chiele Gently the Erring," by E. A. Baker, and the "Buffalo Polka," by Thomas Cook. All the music of Sage & Son is for sale by Mr. M.

Plank Road Subscriptions.

We see that our city fathers have at last awoke to a sense of the public expectations and desires, and subscribed the amounts authorized by the Legislature to our three Plank Roads—five thousand dollars each. We acknowledge that even at this late day, these subscriptions are acceptable, but we cannot refrain from calling attention to the fact that had the Council consulted the wishes of nine-tenths of the people, instead of their own antiquated slow-and-go-easy notions, and done this when the Legislature authorized them, those roads would now have been well under way, and perhaps, ere the spring mud came on, finished.

Fatal Accident.

Last Sunday morning, a boy about 12 years of age, son of Mr. D. Hirsch, was accidently shot by another boy named Watter, in a Grocery on the Public Dock, with a pistol loaded with shot. The charge struck him near the eye, and killed him almost instantly. Neither of the boys knew that the pistol was loaded—on the contrary they had every reason to believe it was not, as they had been playing with it the day previous. Here is another warning against the careless use of fire-arms.

Rail Road Prospects.

The corps of Engineers sent out by the New York and Erie Railroad company, to make a preliminary survey of a road from Little Valley, N. Y., to this city by way of Jamestown, have completed their labors, and, we learn from Mr. Camp, who superintended the survey this side of the N. Y. line, that the route is entirely feasible. They reach the summit 18 miles from this city, with a grade of 40 feet to the mile. From there to the intersection of the New York and Erie road, the route is entirely level. On the whole, it is one of the cheapest routes in the country, as already surveyed. Further examinations, however, are about to be made in order to ascertain if the summit cannot be reached with a less grade than 40 feet, as also to see if the streams this side of that point cannot be crossed at a less elevation, and thus reduce the expense of construction. It is believed that this can be done. We understand that the report of the Engineer, Mr. Swift, will be laid before the Board of Directors of the New York and Erie Road to-day.

Another State Convention.

The Democratic State Central Committee, at a meeting held in Philadelphia on the 20th, decided in favor of a separate Democratic State Convention to nominate candidates for Judges of the Supreme Court, to be held on the 2d Wednesday of June, 1851, at Harrisburg, which will be the next week after the Democratic State Convention at Reading. A most unwise and uncalled for decision, we apprehend; and one, which in the end, cannot fail to breed dissatisfaction and danger. Two conventions to nominate candidates to be supported by the same party is just about as necessary as two rudders to a ship. The idea is just about as wise, too. We had supposed the Central Committee was composed of men of some foresight and judgment—and perhaps they are—but they have shown but precious little in this case. Because some restless spirits among the Editors of the State have got up a small demonstration in favor of this measure, it is set down at once that *the masses are in favor of it,* when the truth *is,* but a very small and insignificant portion of the party have heard or thought a word about it. The object, no doubt, is to favor the nomination of some of the "old fogies" now occupying the Bench, but we apprehend that, as the people have determined to have an elective judiciary, they have also determined to dispense with the antediluvians of all parties, and fill the Bench with a younger race. It was a reform in this particular, as much as any thing else, that gave the amendment to the Constitution such an overwhelming majority, and that party, no matter what its name or pretensions, that disregards this wish, in making its nominations, will meet with defeat. There is nothing more certain.

Set us the Example.

Last week the *Gazette* lamented very much that the Democrats were preparing to carry the election of Judges of the Supreme and District courts into politics. It was of the opinion that if the ablest men were selected to fill those posts, irrespective of party, the cause of even handed justice and sound morals would be best subserved. We shall not controvert this point, though we look upon the principle involved as utterly impracticable, and have only alluded to it that we might call attention to the difference between the *practice* and the *precepts* of our cotemporary. We elect annually in this county officers whose administrative duties have no more to do with the principles of the two parties than those of the Judges of the Supreme and Districts Courts, yet we have never heard the *Gazette* intimate a desire that any of *these* officers should be selected from among its opponents! The duties of a Sheriff do not involve a controverted political principle—neither do those of a Commissioner, nor an Auditor, nor a Director of the Poor, nor a District Attorney, nor any of the other officers selected to attend to the affairs of the County, yet we find this paper, that now sings such a mournful tune at the prospect of the election of the Judiciary being made a political question, the *first*—yea, the very FIRST—to urge *party* considerations in favor of the election of Whigs instead of Democrats to fill all such offices, even from a street scavenger up. We do not complain of this—mark that—we only say, before you preach, set us an example that we may have some guaranty that you are sincere! There is an excellent opportunity now for our cotemporary to make manifest his sincerity. Erie county will be called upon next fall to choose two Associate Judges; let the *Gazette* commence *now* to agitate the selection of one of these from the Whigs and one from the Democrats. Will it do it?

Great Union Meeting in Philadelphia.

A great meeting of all parties friendly to the Union, and opposed to sectional agitation, took place in Philadelphia on Thursday, the 21st. Hon. John Sergeant, presided, assisted by a large number of Vice Presidents and Secretaries. The number assembled is said to have been immense. Speeches were made by the President of the meeting, Hon. Geo. M. Dallas, Hon. Josiah Randall, Hon. Richard Rush, Col. Page, Hon. Jos. R. Ingersoll, and others. The resolutions, read by Mr. Dallas, are of the right stamp and were adopted with acclamation. We have not room, or we would copy them. Letters were read from several distinguished statesmen, among which, says the *Pennsylvanian,* "that of Hon. James Buchanan addresses itself to the intelligent judgment of the whole people. It is a master-view of the whole question: clear, lucid, original, and convincing.—It exhausts the subject. It crushes into powder the pretexts of those who seek to dishonor the country by defeating its laws. Never before has that great Pennsylvanian, always true as he is to the Constitution, and never, in a long life, faltering with factions of sections—never before has he towered in a loftier strain of patriotic eloquence—in a bolder effort of eloquent admonition—than in this noble letter. The letters of Dallas, Webster, Clay, Dickinson, Walker, Cooper, and others, will amply repay the time bestowed in their reading. Nothing, in a word, that has been done, could have more fully demonstrated that our people are a unit, than these pointed and powerful proceedings."

☞ The Senate of Michigan contains 16 democrats, 5 whigs and 1 free soiler; House of Representatives 39 democrats and 27 whigs and abolitionists.

Sow to the Wind and Reap a Whirlwind.

We have often heard this expression used, but never until the proceedings of the people of Boston at the reception of Mr. George Thompson, a notorious English Abolitionist, came to our notice have we seen an occasion where we could truly say that those who "sowed to the wind" were compelled to "reap a whirlwind." But a short time ago several agents of the owners of fugitive slaves came to Boston to reclaim the property of their employers in the manner and form guaranted and prescribed by the Constitution and the Laws. They did not come to kidnap—they came to reclaim;—they came not to break laws, but to enforce one of the guaranties of the Federal compact. Their object was not to meddle with the peculiar notions of the Bostonians, neither was it to interfere with the rights of any man, white or black, given him by the laws of the Land. They came as law-abiding citizens, and were received by a mob of the advocates of a "higher-law"—by those who not only denounce the Law and the Constitution, but go farther, and with Mr. Lloyd Garrison, one of their leaders, proclaim Gen. Washington a man-robber, and the sages and patriots who framed our Constitution, accursed by God and man. By mob violence, and illegal acts of oppression, they prevented the successful termination of their mission, and with shouts and other demonstrations of triumph, saw fugitives which the Constitution said "should be given up," safe on board a vessel bound for a foreign port. Mob-Law succeeded over the Law of the Constitution, but those who thus triumphed, forgot that it was a law *two* could play at, and thus they "sowed to the wind." Now let us see how they were forced to "reap a whirlwind." As we have said before, Mr. George Thompson, a notorious English Abolitionist, who we have seen it stated is a pensioned agent sent to this country at this particular juncture to stir up sectional strife, and through it a division of the Union, arrived at Boston but a short time after the scenes we have alluded to occurred. His Abolition friends, the actors in the "higher-law" demonstration against the claimants of the fugitive slaves, desired to give him a public reception, and for that purpose got up a public demonstration at Faneuil Hall on the 15th. What took place on that occasion is graphically depicted in the *Post,* from which we will proceed to condense a few of the leading incidents. After the appointment of the officers, &c., Mr. Garrison attempted to read a sort of memoir of Mr. Thompson's labors in the cause of anti-slavery generally and for the melioration of the condition of the one hundred and fifty millions of natives in British India; in favor of universal suffrage in Great Britain; in favor of the oppressed people of Ireland, &c., &c.—commencing in 1830, and continued down to the present day without intermission, in Parliament, and out of it. There did not appear to be any actual organized purpose to prevent Mr. Garrison from being heard; but his remarks were, for the greatest part, drowned by calls of "Louder," "Louder," uttered by persons whose manner afforded conclusive proof that they did not wish to hear, or intend to be heard by any one. Mr. Garrison concluded with several sentences of welcome to George Thompson, for the reasons stated in the address, but not heard; and when he withdrew, "three cheers for the Union," were called for and given by a host, ripe for mischief, in the centre of the hall. Wendell Phillips next took the platform, and his appearance was the signal for a more general outbreak of the spirit of disorder. Hissing and hurraing followed every attempt to speak made by him. In rapid succession arose calls for "three cheers for our country," "three cheers for Boston;" "three cheers for Governor Briggs;" "three cheers for Millard Fillmore;" "three cheers for Daniel Webster;" and loudly were they responded to, mixed up with groans and hisses, and the shrill notes of numerous whistles. After Mr. Quincy, the presiding officer had attempted to quell the riot, Wendell Phillips again attempted to make himself heard. Mr. Thompson himself came forward and the immense cheering which saluted him seemed to augur a disposition on the part of a large number to give him a hearing; but the favorable symptom was instantly followed by calls for cheers for Daniel Webster, groans, hisses and bawling, to a more general extent than had before taken place; and the excited mass, in the body of the hall, swayed and heaved like a troubled sea. "Citizens of Massachusetts," he began, and overwhelming was the noise. "Ladies and gentlemen," he continued, but was again compelled to stop by the swelling confusion below and around him.—"Gentlemen, it is not my wish to trespass upon your attention. I came not here to sue for a hearing." These were the last connected words uttered by him and heard, so tremendous was the uproar. Persons in the crowd amused themselves by knocking off each others' hats and caps, and pulling each other about, or calling out "three cheers for Jenny Lind;" "three cheers for Winthrop;" and leaping up above the heads of the mass like dolphins on a frolic. Having stood for a long time, waiting for the storm to subside, Mr. Thompson sat down upon a chair which had been passed up to him, a movement which caused a fresh outburst of movement and noise, which finally took a musical turn, and many of the rowdies joined in singing—

"We wont go home till morning,
We wont go home till morning—
Till daylight doth appear."

Then followed clapping, cheering, stamping, hurraing, groans, and calls for "three cheers for Daniel Webster;" "three cheers for Bunker Hill;" "three groans for John Bull;" given with much laughter—"three cheers for Winthrop." Then came "Yankee Doodle," whistled by a band of about fifty in the centre. "Three cheers for Gov. Briggs;" were next required, and given, and then, "three cheers for the Hen Convention." In the meantime rings were formed in different parts of the hall, and negro dances performed as long as the crowd could be kept from breaking in the circles. "Three cheers for the United States," called by Abby Folsom in the front of the north gallery, and then "three cheers for Abby Folsom" were given with tremendous force. Abby next attempted to be heard, but it was "no go." Wm. E. Channing, Rev. Theodore Parker, Elizur Wright, and last of all Fred Douglass, as black as a thunder-cloud, each successively attempted to make themselves heard, but the "whirlwind" they had sowed, could not be stayed—the people of Boston had determined to give them a touch of their own preaching, just to let them see the difference between "precept and practice,"—and at last the lights were blown out, and the effort to give this English spy and agent a public reception, abandoned. We shall not defend this demonstration of mob-violence,—far from it,—but we will say that those who preach "higher-law" must not complain if they occasionally have their preaching sent home to them with fruit. "As ye sow, so shall ye reap."

Geology of the State.

This State, after expending $70,000 in making geological examinations, under Professor Rogers, has never advanced the means to publish the report. These are the results of ten years' examinations, and should not be lost to the public for the sum which will be required to print them. Accurate information of the mineral resources of this State would draw capital from all directions for profitable investment.

☞ Rev. Mr. Bellows, of New York city, opposed the action of the Unitarian convention at Springfield, Mass., relative to the fugitive slave law. He said, "there is no such question in the country, as whether God is supreme, and his laws above human laws. The question is, whether it is the will of God that we should submit to the laws of the land."

☞ The Editor of the Connersville *Courier* calls Senator Foote, of Mississippi, "Assassin Foote," "Hangman Foote," etc., etc. Henry Clay, who says he is intimately acquainted with Mr. Foote, calls him a courteous and urbane gentleman, possessing a high moral character." A slight difference between the opinions of these *two* distinguished individuals, is there not? It is not, however, greater than the difference between the two individuals themselves, of their opportunities to acquire a knowledge of the subject upon which they write.

☞ Another paper is about to be commenced at Washington City. It is a daily, to be called "The Constitution," published by Robert Farnham & Co., as the organ of the great Union Party of the United States. This will make four dailies at the seat of government, each representing a party.

LETTERS FROM PARIS.

Correspondence of the Erie Observer.

Paris, Oct. 17, 1850.

Dear Frank:—Whatever this gay city may have to boast of in the way of superiority to the rest of the world, it most assuredly can lay no claim to the finest weather. Cold, damp, and dismal, dark, muddy and dirty, are the streets of Paris at this present writing, and but little hopes of amendment are entertained by those wise in matters pertaining to the weather. Americans, fresh from the land of cheap fuel, consider it high time to build fires; but the Parisians, accustomed as they are to pay from fifty to sixty cents per cwt. for wood, are rather chary of the fuel. If forced to stay in his room, a Frenchman puts on an extra coat or goes to bed. If he can get out he goes to a cafe, calls for two sous worth of brandy, or if he is in funds, a cup of coffee, and ever this he will sit from dinner to bed time, playing dominos or cards, or reading the journals. Very few of our countrymen, however, fall into this way of living. Early habits are difficult to eradicate, and all Americans are accustomed to a home; so we build fires and sit under the shadow of our own vine and fig tree. Every one to his taste.

The great event of last week was the grand review at Versailles, on Thursday the 10th. It had been announced some ten days previous in all the journals, and consequently, all the curious in such matters had an opportunity to be present. At nine o'clock I rushed to the railroad, where I found a long line of people waiting to purchase tickets. This line is called a "queue" and is formed whenever there is a crowd to purchase tickets at theatres, concerts, railroads, &c. My turn came in the course of half an hour, and my ticket gave me the privilege of waiting in a crowd of a thousand until the train should be ready. Presently the bell rang—the door opened and there was a rush for places. A few minutes more and the shrill shrieks of the locomotive told that all was ready, and away we went. At every station there was a large assembly waiting for seats, but we were full. At Versailles the streets were thronged, and the grass grown pavements once more echoed to the tread of gay humanity. Stands were erected for such as chose to pay for them. I was fortunate enough to obtain a good seat, and the sight was splendid. The number of troops passed in review was forty thousand; of which, forty-eight squadrons were cavalry, and the rest infantry. The President was on horseback, in front of the stand surrounded by his staff. The cavalry were formed in one long line, stretching for near half a mile, and at the sound of the bugle, charged at full trot. After some little manœuvering, they drew back, and the infantry came up and were passed in review. These were followed by the cavalry, and then the show was over. No cries were heard from the troops with the exception of some of the squadrons of cavalry, who shouted as they passed, "Vive l'Empereur!" After the fatigues of the day a collation was served to the officers and men. Gen. Changarnier, the Commander-in-Chief, declined being present at this banquet, and it is said he assigned as a reason for not attending—"I gained my reputation at the point of the sword, and do not wish to lose it at the point of the fork." The opposition papers have been saying for some days that this review was to be the occasion of *a coup d'etat* by the President, but it has passed off very quietly, and the Parisians must seek something new to wonder at and talk about.

A law has gone into effect recently, which requires the journals to publish the author's name at the bottom of every article. Since the law went into effect, several prosecutions have been made both in Paris and the departments. This, like many other laws aimed at the press within the past twelve months, has so much the air of persecution, that it will defeat the end in view, and ultimately recoil upon its authors. Several journals unable to live under the heavy tax imposed upon them by the "timbre," or stamp as it is called in England, have been suspended. The consequence of this is to increase the circulation of the more powerful newspapers—to render them still stronger than before, and better fitted to struggle successfully against the storm which is gradually approaching them. There is a limit to human forbearance, and if pressed too closely, this powerful lever will be turned against those now in power. The instinct of self-preservation will lead the journals to forget party ties, and unite as one man for the preservation of the liberty of the press.

DOCTEUR.

President Fillmore's Letter.

President Fillmore seems determined to cut himself loose, if he has not already done so, from the "higher-law" wing of his party. He appears to let no occasion slip to hurl at the feet of the Sewardites the gauntlet of defiance and contempt, and to declare his determination to see that the compromises of the Constitution shall be carried out to the letter. We have opposed the President—are still opposed to him—but partisan feelings shall not deter us from awarding him praise when praise is due.—His policy on the agitating question of slavery we conceive to be just, and his recent letter to a Mr. Collins, of Georgia, the owner of the slaves, the attempt to reclaim which caused so much excitement in Boston a short time since, we have no hesitation in endorsing as eminently moderate and judicious. He expresses himself determined to maintain the laws of the Union, whenever and wherever they may be resisted; and also to remove from office any Marshal, or other employee, who may neglect his duty. At the same time, he says that he cannot take any action, except in cases formally laid before him. Mere newspaper rumors of official delinquency must not, he properly reminds Mr. Collins, be regarded as proof of misfeasance: but if credible testimony of such neglect, legally taken, can be procured, or if the delinquency comes to his own knowledge, prompt and decisive action will be taken. It is no light matter, in a period of agitation like this, to hold the scales of justice evenly and impartially: but, in this letter, we think the President has succeeded in doing so. His duty, as chief executive, was to know neither South nor North, but to regard only the Constitution and laws, and this he has done with, if possible, more than judicial fairness. We would give the letter itself, but have not room; neither is it absolutely important. It is truly fortunate, however, that with the unfortunate defeat of Gen. Cass in 1848, such a man as Mr. Fillmore should have been elected Vice President.

Drowned.

A marine, attached to the United States Steamer Michigan, named Grant, while in a state of intoxication walked off the Public Dock on Monday night and was drowned. He was a Scotchman by birth.

Henry Clay asking for his Pasport.

Hon. Henry Clay, in a speech before the Legislature of Kentucky, which body he had been invited to address, thus signifies his desire to the Whig party for *his passport,* his "clearance card:"

"If the agitation in regard to the fugitive slave law should continue and increase and become alarming, it will lead to the formation of two parties, one for the Union, and one against the Union. Present parties have been created by division of opinion as to systems of national policy, as to finance, free trade, or protection, the improvement of rivers and harbors, the distribution of the proceeds of public lands, &c. But these systems of policy, springing from the administration of the government of the Union, lose all their interest and importance, if that Union is to be dissolved. They sink into utter insignificance before the all important, persuasive, and paramount interest of the Union itself. The platform of that Union party will be—the Union, the Constitution, and enforcement of its laws: and if it should be necessary to form such a party, and it should be accordingly formed, I announce myself in this place a member of that Union party, whatever may be its component elements. Sir, I go further. I have great hopes and confidence in the principles of the whig party, as being most likely to conduce to the honor, the prosperity, and the glory of my country. *But if it is to be merged into a contemptable abolition party, and if abolitionism is to be engrafted upon the whig creed, from that moment I renounce the party, and cease to be a whig.* I go yet a step further. If I am free, I will give my humble support to that man for the presidency, who, to whatever party he may belong, is not contaminated by fanaticism; rather than to one who, while he brag out all the time aloud that he is a whig, maintains principles utterly subversive of the Constitution and the Union."

☞ We see that all our exchanges have received the December number of "Peterson's Magazine." Ours for that month, however, has come up missing. Send it along, if you please?

SHARP PEN AND SCISSOR SPLINTERS.

"A thing of Shreds and Patches"

☞ Pay for your paper—don't grow when you do it, or act as though you were bestowing a charity.

Pleasant.—To bark your shins over a wheelbarrow, and then get jawed by the driver.

☞ Modesty is a quality that highly adorns a woman, but ruins a man. Few, however, are ruined that way.

☞ Thousands have become rich by minding their own business; so, also, thousands have become poor by minding other people's.

☞ That was a good definition of "Perseverance" given by a darkey:—"Catch hold—hold fast—and never leave go!"

☞ Abbas Bey has requested the Christian Watchman to correct a misstatement, and to inform the world that he has only one wife. What a lucky Turk.

☞ It is said the Philadelphia firemen are getting up a petition to Jenny Lind for a donation for the purchase of a battle-field on which to have their fights.

☞ The ladies of Williamsport, in this State, when their beaus get too familiar, exclaim:—"Old hoss! just try that on again if you want yer face spiled; that's all."

☞ The Albany *Dutchman* says that "no state in life has more uses for a fat pocket-book than marriage."—What a heathen!

☞ Mormon women, it is said have commenced dressing in pantaloons. We know of some in this section who do the same thing.

☞ An editor was recently seen in Nashville in the undisputed possession of a thousand dollars! Barnum is after him.

☞ Young gentlemen who would prosper in love should woo gently. It is not fashionable for ladies to take *ardent spirits.*

☞ A wise man sometimes changes his opinions—a fool never. It is, therefore, no evidence that a man is fickle because he repudiates one day what he said the day previous.

☞ A Wisconsin whig paper says its party friends "will not longer suffer themselves to be made cattle of." We are truly glad to hear, it for we are opposed to white slavery.

☞ A large squirrel was shot in Baltimore county partaking of the nature and color of the *grey, black* and *fox* squirrel, having a black head and legs, gray back and red tail.

☞ A negress died in New Orleans recently, who, from records in possession of her master, is believed to have been 130 years old. She left a husband 80 years old."

☞ In the diary of John Adams, just published, is the following entry: "27—30.—Friday, Saturday, Monday. All spent in idleness, or which is worse, in gallanting the girls."

☞ People who prate about a "higher law" probable mean no more than that they object to any law low enough to reach low conduct—it might be in their way, at times.

No Wonder.—The papers are telling a story of a man in New York, aged 96 years, a zealous whig, who inquired anxiously about the result of the election, and upon being told that Hunt was chosen, leaned back in his chair and expired. Poor old fellow, how bad he must have felt!

☞ It is observed, that the most censorious are generally the least judicious, who, having nothing to recommend themselves will be finding fault with others. The grumblers at the Compromise, measure of the last Congress, for instance.

☞ Many people who flatter themselves that they are "well bred" haven't a sufficient sense of common courtesy to observe the ordinary amenities of civil life. That's a fact—a fact so apparent that you run your nose against it every day.

☞ Should a person's follies make him rich, he is called a man of talent. Should they entail poverty on him, however, it is set down as a judgment from heaven. Fools never think Providence meddles with their affairs till they see the sheriff at their doors.

☞ A man out west thus advertises his truant wife:—"On the fifth of July, on the night of a Monday, eloped from her husband the wife of John Grundy."

"My grief for her absence each day growing deeper,
Should any man find her, I beg he will keep her."

☞ There is a man in Albany who subsists by sawing wood and doing "odd jobs," probably realizing thereby five or six dollars per week, who, ten years ago, was worth eight or nine thousand dollars. He has experienced the ups and downs of life.

☞ The following is a literal copy of a letter sent to a medical gentleman:—

"Cer—Yole oblige me if yole kum an eeme I have a Bad Kowld, am Hill in my Bow Hills and have lost my Happy Tight."

☞ To dispel the clouds of care, there is nothing like the sunshine of a good conscience, while the brilliancy of a good conscience depends greatly on the manner you pay the printer and the distance your sugar barrel is from the send box.

The Hypocrite.—Bishop Hall says the hypocrite is the blot of goodness, a rotten stick in a dark night, the poppy in a cornfield, an ill-tempered candle with a great snuff that in going out smells ill; an angel abroad, a devil at home, and worse when an angel than when a devil.

☞ George Washington Napoleon Pius Republican American Fourth of July Jean Jacques Crapeau, were the appellations bestowed the other day by a patriotic Frenchman of Cincinnati, at a public christening, upon his son, who had been ushered into the world amid the "cannon's loud roar," during the Fourth of July, 1850.

☞ Smoking a Lady.—Eleven and a quarter pounds of foreign manufactured

News by Telegraph and Mail.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 23.

The Cabinet are now all here. The Message and official reports are occupying all their time and attention.

William de Buys has been appointed Treasurer of the Mint at New Orleans, in place of J. J. Wicks, removed.

Capt. Stansbury, from Salt Lake, has reached here, and will make a report of his expedition in a few days.

Mr. Addison (Whig) was removed to-day from his clerkship in the Land Office. Five Democratic clerks have had their salaries reduced. Messrs. Cox, Dazzy, Ingram, Logan and Yerly, all Whigs, were promoted.

Mr. Seldin retires from the Treasurer to-day.

NEW YORK, Nov. 23.

The "Ohio" arrived this morning from Havana, which place she left on the 18th, 36 hours after the "Crescent City," with 350 passengers from California; among them are Madame Calderon de la Barca, the lady of the Spanish Minister at Washington, and Col. Allen of California.

The "Ohio" brings a large mail from California, and $300,000 in freight, and it is reported $500,000 in the hands of passengers.

BURLINGTON, N. J., Nov. 23.

Garrett D. Wall, formerly U. S. Senator from New Jersey, died last night at his residence, at an advanced age.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 25.

It is rumored that the president has issued an order, to the Marshal of Louisana, for the arrest of Gen. Quitman, charged with Treason, in purchasing arms for the Lopez Expedition.

A private despatch received here from Georgia, says that great excitement prevails at Savannah, in consequence of a steamer being chartered to convey several companies of U. S. troops to Charlestown S. C. Nothing definite or satisfactory can be ascertained here as to whether such an order has been given.

INDIANAPOLIS, Nov. 25.

The Indiana Constitutional Convention adopted an amendment to the Report relative to the laws for Internal Improvements, &c., prohibiting the State from borrowing money except to supply deficits in interest. An effort is being made to establish a State Bank and exclude Free Banks.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 26.

Major Hobbie, first assistant Postmaster General leaves the department this week, and has been appointed general superintendent of mails at Panama with a liberal salary. Charles Monroe and James Kain, clerks in sixth auditors office have been removed.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 26,

Pursuant to a general notice numerously signed, called on the 23d inst., a large concourse of citizens assembled in Nashville for the purpose of giving an expression of the popular sentiment in regard to the great questions of the day. Much enthusiasm and unanimity were displayed; Judge C. A. Hall presided, the speakers were the Hon. Andrew Ewing and Major Donelson. Resolutions were past declaring that we are a Union loving, law abiding people, and recognizing submission as the primary duty of all good citizens; that the State has the Constitutional right to secede, and that any such attempt would be revolutionary and productive of bloodshed, and that the abolition mobs and riots in Northern cities for the prevention of the execution of the fugitive slave law, will if continued, paralyze our energies, and will lead to a total alienation of one section of the Union. It goes on to say, that they see no necessity for a Southern Congress or Convention. It warns the Northern States against opposition to the fugitive slave law, and approves of the Compromise measures of Congress.

ANOTHER SCIENTIFIC WONDER!

PEPSIN, an artificial Digestive Fluid, or Gastric Juice! a great Dyspepsia curer, prepared from Rennet, or the fourth stomach of a calf, after directions of Baron Liebig the great Physiological chemist by J. S. Houghton, M. D., No. 11 North Eighth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. This is a truly wonderful remedy for Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Liver Complaint, Constipation and debility, curing after nature's own method, by nature's own agent the Gastric Juice. See advertisement in another column.

A SMALL CONSIGNMENT OF THE ABOVE ARTICLE JUST RECEIVED, AND FOR SALE BY CARTER AND BROTHER, NO. 6, REED HOUSE. Also, by DR. P. HALL, No. 1, HUGHES' BLOCK.

MARRIED.

On Wednesday evening last, by Rev. Dr. G. A. Lyon, Mr ROBERT WALLACE, of New Castle, Lawrence county, and Miss JANE, daughter of Hon. Joh. M. Sterrett, of this city.

On the 13th inst., by the Rev. J. Vance, Mr. Flavius J. Randall to Miss Harriet M. Ward, both of Greene.

On the 19th inst., by Rev. James Cochrane, Mr. Thomas Crawford to Miss Ruth Wilcox, all of North East.

☞ We are requested to say that Rev. S. F. Barbour will preach at the Universalist Church, in this city, to-morrow, at the usual hours.

NOTICE.

THE Books and accounts of Dr. G. Langsdorff are in the hands of the subscriber for collection. Those knowing themselves to be indebted, will call and arrange, and save costs.
Erie, Nov 30, 1850. S. MERVIN SMITH.

WANTED.

A YOUNG MAN 17 or 18 years of age, who has had some experience in a Dry Goods Store, and is acquainted with the German and English language, and can come well recommended, will find a good situation. Apply at
Erie, Nov. 30 1850. n29 THIS OFFICE.

THE DULCIMER:

Or the New York Collection of Sacred Music.

CONSTITUTING a large and choice variety of new Tunes Chants, Anthems, Motetts, etc., from the best Foreign and American composers, with all the old tunes in common use, together with a concise elementary course, simplified and adapted to the capacities of beginners. The whole comprising the most complete collection of sacred music ever published, for sale at the Bookstore of O. SPAFFORD.
Erie, Nov 30, 1850. n30

200 Bay State Shawls.

I have just received 200 Bay State Shawls of the different qualities and sizes, which I will sell at less than the New York wholesale prices were in Sept. Prices from $3 50 to $6 for the very nicest and finest quality shawls. C. M. TIBBALS.
Erie, Nov. 25, 1850. n29

CLOTHS! CLOTHS!! and Cassimeres from Auction. I have on hand a larger stock than ever of Cloths and Cassimeres, which I purchased at auction, for cash at the lowest figures. As a earnest of it, I will sell a good

Black in the wool Black Cloth for	$1 75 per Yard.
Brown do - from	$1 50 to 2 75 do
Blue do - from	2 62½ to 3 00 do
Blue (warranted Indigo,)	2 50 do
Beaver for overcoats from	2 25 to 3 00 do
Olive, Green and Brown	2 50 do

Also, Black, Blue Black and Fancy Doe Skin Cassimeres from $1 to 62 per yard. C. M. TIBBALS.

500 YRDS. Muslin de Lanes and Cashmeres of new designs and styles just opened, some will be sold as low as one shilling per yard: Good patterns figured and plain.
Nov 30, 1850. C. M. TIBBALS.

FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

BLACK, Drab, Mazarine Blue & Chargeable figured and striped cotton and silk warp Alapacas and Lustres, as over which I must sell at reduced prices; some as low as 15 cts per yard. C. M. TIBBALS.

WANTED.—500 bush. Dried Apples,
500 yds. Domestic Flannel,
2,000 pairs Wool Socks,
200 lbs. Wool Yarn, for which I will pay the highest market price in goods at the lowest figures.
Erie, Nov. 30, 1850. C. M. TIBBALS.

Notice.

ALL those who have contracted with the subscriber to go out to the Panama Rail Road, and were notified to meet the subscriber in Buffalo, on the 25th inst., are requested to be in New York in time to take the Steamer of the 11th of December. The time of the leaving of the steamer of the 25th having been changed to that of the 26th inst., forces the subscriber to leave for New York earlier than he expected. Another agent of the company will be in Buffalo, to confer with those wishing to go out to the work of the Road by steamer of the 11th of December.
Erie, Nov. 30, 1850. WM. TRUESDALL,
Ag't Panama Rail Road Company.

ERIE ACADEMY.

THE Winter Term of the Erie Academy commences on Monday, December 9, 1850, under the superintendence of
J. HENRY BLACK, A.B.,
Teacher of Languages and the Natural Sciences.
DELAVAN DE LONG, A.B.,
Teacher of Mathematics and German.
Mr. SAMUEL LOW,
Teacher of Practical Surveying and Civil Engineering.
Miss HANNAH KIBBE,
Teacher of Music.

Tuition Per Quarter.

In the Languages,	$4 00
In Mathematics, Natural Philosophy,	
Chemistry, &c.,	3 00
In Primary Studies,	2 00

There are no extra charges connected with the Academy except Music and Drawing. The charge for Music is $5; for Drawing $3.

The regular time for admission is at the beginning or middle of the term. No one will be admitted for less than half a quarter. From the pleasant and healthful location of the Academy, the advantages which it possesses of Philosophical and Chemical Apparatus, and the ability of the teachers both to impart knowledge and discipline the conduct, it is confidently believed that very superior inducements are presented to all who may be desirous of pursuing a course of systematic and thorough instruction. For the benefit of those desiring to prepare themselves for teaching, particular instruction will be given with a view to the subject, both in the branches usually taught in schools and in the theory of imparting instruction.
WHALTON, Sec. JOHN GALBRAITH, Pres.
n29 Erie, Nov. 30, 1850.

Cash for Lumber!

THE Subscribers are prepared to pay CASH for any quantity of Whitewood Lumber, viz: ½ and 4-4 Boards; 1¼, 2¼, 3 and 3½ Plank, Column 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12 inches square, and 4 Scantling. Ash of the following thickness: 1¼, 1¾, 2¼, 2½ inches. Cherry and all kinds of shipping lumber. The subscribers will make contracts for any amount of the above mentioned lumber to be delivered the coming season. Twelve foot Timber will be required to have Lumber sawed.
Erie, Nov. 30, 1850. GEO. SELDEN & SON.

Brilliant Light.

300 GALLONS of William's Prize Camphine, a very clear and beautiful Preparation and warranted to burn with superior brilliancy. CARTER & BROTHER.
Erie, Nov. 30, 1850.

5000 Yrds. Bleached Sheetings and Shirtings for sale from 6¼ to 13 cents per yard, by C. M. TIBBALS.

Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that letters of Administration have been granted the subscriber, on the estate of Elias Newton, late of North East township, Erie county, deceased. All persons, therefore, indebted to said Estate, are requested to make payment without delay; and all persons having claims against said estate, are requested to present them duly authenticated for settlement. CHAUNCEY CAMPBELL,
WM. GRIFFITH,
North East, Nov. 30, 1850. G30 Administrators.

BAY STATE, Merino, Broche and Turkey Shawls in great abundance, and cheap as the cheapest.
Erie, Nov. 23. LESTER SENNETT & CHESTER.

NEW BOOKS.

CALL in and see if there has not been a real Resurrection at the corner of French and 6th streets, where the subscriber will be on hand at all times ready to inquire after the faith of his customers, (still believing, as he expresses himself, that every man has a right to his own opinion,) and also to show them the best stock of Miscellaneous,

School-Books and Family Bibles,

ever brought to this place. Also, on hand a splendid assortment of Blank Books of his own manufacture, warranted to be of paper of the best quality, all of which will be sold low for cash or clean paper rags.
N. B. On hand 15 barrels of Cider Vinegar, of excellent quality to be exchanged for rags or Cash.
Binding done to order on short notice.
Expected shortly a large lot of Christmas Books and Annuals.
Erie, Nov. 21. OLIVER SPAFFORD.

FOR RENT.

THE House now occupied by J. W. Dean, as a Boarding House, and known as the Bank House, in this city. It is well calculated for that purpose, and the rent will be reasonable. Apply before the first of January, 1851.
Erie, Nov. 23, 1850. I. ROSENZWEIG, & Co.

OYSTERS!! OYSTERS!!!

THE Subscriber has received, and will continue to receive, Oysters direct from the bed, in small and large cans. Private families and parties supplied on the shortest notice, and on liberal terms. Orders from the country and distant towns attended to with despatch. D. S. CLARK.
Erie, Nov., 22, 1850. n28

NEW GOODS.

THE subscribers have just received a full supply of Fall and Winter Goods, consisting DRY GOODS, Groceries, Hardware Crockery, &c. &c.
In the above stock may be found almost every variety of Gentlemen's and Ladies' Dress Goods. They invite their old customers and those intending to purchase, to call and examine their stock before purchasing elsewhere.
Erie, Nov. 23, 1-20. JAMES HUGHES & CO.

HAY KNIVES, Gate Hinges and Latches, at
Nov. 23, 1850. RUFUS REED.

SLEIGH BELLS and Skates, a good assortment at the Cheap Hardware store. RUFUS REED.

BRASS & GLASS Curtain Pins, of different patterns, at
Nov. 23, 1850. RUFUS REED.

MEASURING TAPES, 50 and 50 feet, with fold ng handles, at No. 3 Reed House. RUFUS REED.

MACKEREL, by the Barrel, half and quarter barrel and in Kits, for sale by D. S. CLARK.

BRICK DUST—A new article for cleaning knives, for sale by
Erie, Nov. 23. D. S. CLARK.

INDIA RUBBER Steam Packing and Packing Yarn, for sale by
Nov. 23. n29 D. S. CLARK.

300 GRAIN BAGS for sale by D. S. CLARK.
Nov. 23, 1850. n29

50 BARRELS White Fish, 100 half barrels White Fish, and 100 ¼ do. D. S. CLARK.

"Better Late Than Never"

WE are now receiving our stock of Fall and Winter Goods, which have been selected with care, and we think the public will say with taste. The assortment is very general, and contains some styles of Dress Goods not before in this market, as they have been imported within two weeks. We invite the Visits of Cash Customers, and those who have produce to exchange, and feel confident we can stand the test of comparison in style and prices with all others. No trouble to show goods.
Nov. 23. LESTER SENNETT & CHESTER.

JENNY LIND LUSTRES, Brilliantines, Merinoes, Alpacas, and the finest variety of fast colored Prints, for sale cheap, by
LESTER SENNETT & CHESTER.

LINSEED OIL—Made in Erie county, and known to be good constantly on hand by the barrel or gallon, bailed or raw by
Nov. 2. J. H. BURTON.

WANTED—A One Horse Cracker Waggon with springs, new, or nearly so. S. B POWERS,
Erie, Nov. 23, 1850. New York Store.

HONEY!

14 BOXES New Honey in the Comb just received on consignment and for sale cheap by the Box, by
Nov. 23, 1850. WM F. RINDERNECHT.

WALL PAPER—A splendid assortment, new Styles, at
Nov. 23, 1850. LAIRD & RUST'S.

TEN GROSS.

MCLANE'S VERMIFUGE just received and for sale by the gross of dozen at manufacturers prices, by
Erie, Nov. 23, 1850. J. H. BURTON.

ALMANACS FOR 1851.

ONE for every family in town and county gratis. Those that are not supplied may call and get one, if they please, at No. 3, Reed House. J. H. BURTON.

Camphene.

WARRANTED to burn well—also a few Camphene Lamps, Wicks and Globe for sale cheap by
J. H. BURTON.

LETTER PAPER—Ten Reams of a very superior quality, for sale cheap by the ream or quire by J. H. BURTON.

William M. Lewis, & Co,

HAVE now receiving from New York a new and splendid assortment of fashionable Jewelry of superior quality and style, which will be sold very cheap for cash.
Also a large stock of Gold and Silver Watches, at much less than the usual prices. Clocks of every description, at wholesale and retail. A superior article of Brass A. G. for $ 2.50, warranted No. 1. A large and beautiful stock of Silver Ware of

OUR OWN MANUFACTURE,

Warranted pure as coin. Also, Lamps and Looking Glasses, of the newest style, and at remarkably low prices.
Together with a general assortment of fancy goods, Musical Instruments, &c., &c. Ladies and gentlemen are invited to call and examine.
Lewis' Gothic Hall, one door east of Brown's Hotel.
Erie, Pa. November 16, 1850. n27

Doctor O'Conor, from Dublin.

GENERAL Medical Practitioner, Physician, Accoucher and Dentist. Office and residence at the Reed House, Erie.
Erie, Nov. 16, 1850. 27

THEY ARE HERE!!

AFTER almost daily receipts for several weeks I am happy to say my Fall and Winter Goods are here. By unwearied daily care and care I have purchased a full and complete assortment of the desirable late styles of Dress Goods. It has not been my aim to import the largest amount of goods, nor to buy any particular style by the Card, (that being left to Buffalo exporters and Erie importers,) but to be always prepared and willing to show my customers as well selected and cheap a stock as Erie can produce. The public will not be bored by my enumerating an endless catalogue of murdered French and mangled Spanish names. I would only say in honest plain English, that any person wishing to purchase, will find a good assortment of French Merinoes, De Laine, Poplins and Alpacas, well spiced with some new styles of goods more fancy, and others more substantial.—Especial pains is taken to have always on hand an extensive lot of the most popular DRESS SHAWLS of the season, which I will furnish to buyers at lower rates than any other dealer can.
CARPETS do abound at No. 1, any quality, from a striped cotton to a super Three-ply, will be sold at unprecedented low rates; the styles are such that "to see is to admire."
DOMESTICS by the package, piece, or yard, at lower prices than any Erie Importer, Exporter, Jobber or Retailer, can reach.
GROCERIES as low as the times will admit of. 100 bbls., late caught White Fish and Trout, also 1000 bbls. Choice brands super-fine FLOUR, will be offered at the lowest mark.
Nov. 16, 1850. J. H. CLARK,
No. 1, Reed House.

D. S. CLARK,

Wholesale and Retail Grocer & Ship Chandler, and dealer in Foreign Fruits, Wooden Ware, &c., &c.,

NO. 5. BONNELL BLOCK, ERIE, PA.

HAS in store and is receiving his Fall and Winter supply, embracing many of the good things of the earth in greater variety than was ever offered in this market. The undersigned flatters himself that an experience of twelve years in the business enables him to buy and sell low, and he is carefully to select some but good articles. The following is part of his stock:
Coffee—Rio, Laguira, Brazil and Gov. Java.
Sugars—a general assortment of Brown, Coffee Crushed, Powdered and Refined Loaf and Lump.
Teas—Old Hyson, Silver Leaf, Young Hyson, Superior and Imperial.
Black Teas, the best ever offered here.
Fruits—Raisins, in boxes, halves and quarters, Zante Currants and Figs.
Marseilles Oil, various brands, Florence do. in bottles, quarts and pints; Almonds, assorted qualities, shelled do., Maccaronis and Vermicelly, Filberts and Brazil Nuts, Mustard in kegs and boxes, best English, do. French in pots, Citrons, less Madeira, (new,) Lemon and Orange peel, (for Fruit Cake,) extracts of Lemon, Rose, Vanilla, Nutmeg, Celery, Peach, etc., etc.; India Curry powder, French Chocolate, superior article Broma and common do., Fancy Candles of all kinds, Rock do., red and white do. sugar almonds, plumbs, etc., etc., sugar dust for icing cake, assorted colors, sugar syrup, a very superior article, Spermacity Candles, (clear,) patent and star do., colored sperm and wax Candles, in short we have every thing that is usually found in establishments of the kind, except Wines and Liquors, which we do not consider necessary or useful to our customers or the public.
Erie, Nov. 16. D. S. CLARK.

LATEST ARRIVAL OF GROCERIES.

WM. F. RINDERNECHT has just received direct from New York, a large stock of wet and dry Groceries, also Wines and Liquors, Dye Stuffs, Nails, Glass, Willow and Woodenware, which he will sell wholesale or retail, as low as any other establishment in the city. Call and see for yourselves. Corner State and Fifth Streets.—Erie, Nov. 9, 1850. n21

30 BAGS Coffee, for sale by the bag, or less quantity, the cheapest in town at RINDERNECHT'S.

16 BBLS. Coffee crushed and Powdered Sugar, a very nice article, for sale by W. F. RINDERNECHT.

15 HALF Chests of different prices of Old and Young Hyson Tea; also Black and Imperial Tea for sale by
W. F RINDERNECHT.

BRANDY, Pale and Dark, Port, Madeira and Malaga Wine; Rum, Gin, and Whiskey, as pure and good as any in the city and a great deal cheaper, at RINDERNECHT'S.

FOUR dz. White's Superior warranted Axes. Also 24 doz. best Ax Helves in town, for sale by
W. F. RINDERNECHT.

DYE STUFFS.—Madder, Logwood, Nicwood, Fustic, Camwood, Alum, Copperas, Indigo., Blue Vitriol, and Cream Tartar, fo. sale cheap by W. F. RINDERNECHT.

JOHN ANDERSON & Co's.—Helenthal & Co's Smoking and Chewing Tobacco for sale wholesale or retail by
W. F. RINDERNECHT.

A VERY nice assortment of Pickles in Jars for family use, also Catsup, for sale by W. F. RINDERNECHT.

VERMICELLI and Maccoroni for sale by
W. F RINDERNECHT.

20 KITS No. 1 Mackerel. Also eight barrels and half bbls. No. 1 and 2 Mackerel and Shad, for sale by the bbl. or lb by W. F. RINDERNECHT.

40 BOXES No. 1 scale Herring for sale by the box by
W. F. RINDERNECHT.

100 BBLS. Coarse and Fine Salt, also coarse salt in bags, for sale by W. F. RINDERNECHT.

CEDAR Churns Cedar Tubs and Keelers, and any variety all kinds of Tubs and Pails for sale by RINDERNECHT.

1 DOZ. boys [Jenny Lind] Sleighs, for sale by
W. F. RINDERNECHT.

Clothing! Cloths and Cassimeres!

OLD THINGS HAVE BECOME NEW!!

THE subscriber begs leave to call the attention of his old customers and friends to his new and and select stock of

CLOTHS, CLOTHING & CASSIMERES,

recently purchased in New York, and now offered as cheap, at least, as at any other establishment in town.
He does not deem it necessary to tell those who have for so long a series of years patronized him that he continues to manufacture as

FASHIONABLE AND NEAT FITTING

Garments as can be found in this market; but to new customers he has no hesitation in saying that if they will
CALL AND SEE FOR THEMSELVES.
They will not go away dissatisfied with either

Goods. Workmanship or Prices.

Custom work always done at reasonable prices, and warranted. Also cutting warranted, if properly made up. Call and see if "old things have not become new" at the old stand of the subscriber JAMES LYTLE.
Erie, October 26, 1850. n24

SHEEP PELTS WANTED.—19,000 Sheep Pelts wanted, for which the highest price will be paid at the corner store of
October 26. LAIRD & RUST.

HEMLOCK BOARDS.—A few thousand feet wanted for immediate use. LAIRD & RUST.
October 26, 1850. n24

BAY STATE & Broche, and other Plaid Shawls for sale by
October 26. S. JACKSON.

CARTER & BROTHER

ARE now receiving a large lot of Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, & Perfumes, Fancy Articles, Pure Liquors and Wines. Window Glass of all sizes, Paints, Oils, Dyestuffs, &c., which they offer to the public at greatly reduced prices.
Erie, Nov. 2d, 1850. n25

ONE Thousand Gallons Western Linseed Oil—To arrive, in a few days. Dealers and consumers supplied by the barrel at a small advance for cash. CARTER & BROTHER.

350 GALLONS No. 1 Lard oil—Just received by
Erie, Nov. 2, 1850. CARTER & BRO.

5000 LBS. PURE WHITE LEAD—just received by
CARTER & BRO.

100 GALLONS CAMPHENE—warranted to give a good light.—Nov. 2 CARTER & BRO.

360 LBS. in cases, of Vermillion, chrome green and chrome yellow, just received by CARTER & BRO.

Particular Notice.

I WOULD very respectfully give notice to those that know themselves indebted to me, either by book account, note, or otherwise, that I shall remain at my old stand during this month for the purpose of closing up my matters. After which time those that have not made arrangements, will get sued, without respect to person. I mean just what I say. Respectfully,
Erie, Nov. 2d 1850. C. S. WRIGHT.

EXCELSIOR MATCHES—Warranted good in any weather, the very best in use, for sale by the gross or less, cheap by
J. H. BURTON.

Fall and Winter Millinery!

MRS. CURTIS would respectfully inform the Ladies of Erie and vicinity, that she has just returned from New York with a large and beautiful assortment of

MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS,

consisting of Bonnets of every style, Dress Caps, Tulle, Flowers, Plumes, Ribbons, a great variety of Velvets, Silks, Satins, &c.—Dress and Cloak Trimmings, Hosiery, Gloves and Mitts, best quality; French work Collars, Lace Capes, Muslin, Edgings, Insertings, Thread, Edgings, Lace Veils, black Lace Edging, materials for Mantillas, ready made Cloaks, Embroidery Patterns, Zepher and Berlin Worsted, Purse Trimmings, Steel Beads, Purse Twist, &c., &c., Hair Cloths, a good assortment, and many other articles, all of which will be sold as low, wholesale and retail, as can be bought in the city.
☞ Millinery furnished with all articles in their line at reduced prices. Straw Bonnets Cleaned and pressed.
Erie, October, 19, 1850. n23

Be it known Unto all Men

AND THE REST OF MANKIND,

THAT I am now receiving and shall continue to receive up to the close of navigation New Goods for the Fall and Winter trade, which were selected with great care and bought for cash at low rates, which will enable me to offer inducements to those wishing to purchase goods with cash or ready pay, as I can and will sell cheaper than any other establishment in this city.
It is impossible to give a catalogue of my extensive stock as it embraces every variety of People and Fancy Dry Goods Groceries, Crokery, Hardware, Nails, &c. In conclusion, I would say to those wishing to purchase call and examine my stock, as we feel assured that you will not go away dissatisfied with quality or prices. SMITH JACKSON.
Erie, Oct. 26, 1850. n24

LADIES French, Kid, and Morocco Slips and Ties for sale by
S. JACKSON.

BOYS and Youth's Boots and Shoes for sale cheap, by
JACKSON.

INDIA Rubber over Shoes for Ladies, Misses, and Gentlemen—a nice article for sale by JACKSON.

LADIES Dress Goods—a large stock of Cashmeres and Delaines, &c. for sale cheap by JACKSON.

THIBET Cloth, Bombazines, and a large variety of plain and figured Alpacas for sale and they are cheap by JACKSON.

A FEW Muffs for Ladies and Misses, for sale by
S. JACKSON.

CLOTHS—Black, Blue, Brown, Cadet, Mixed, &c. from $1.50 to $3 per yard, for sale by S. JACKSON,

NAILS—a large supply of Eastern nails, for sale by
S. JACKSON

HARNWARE—Door Handles, Locks, Butts & Screws Brads Table Knives and Forks, Pen Knives, Jack knives, &c. by
JACKSON.

LIQUORS—A general stock of Brandys, Gins, Wines &c. of the best quality, by JACKSON.

GROCERIES—Teas Coffee, Sugar, Tobacco, Molasses, spices and Tallow Candles, Saleratus, starch, &c. by
JACKSON.

DYESTUFF—Madder Indigo, Logwood, Fustic, Annatto, Nicwood, &c. by JACKSON.

MRS. H. S. WARD,

WOULD say to her patrons and friends that she is now ready to wait on them with a great variety of

Fall and Winter Millinery,

consisting of Velvets, Satins, watered Silks, uncut Velvet, Ribbons, French Flowers in a great variety, and prices to suit customers; and in fact every thing in the Millinery line too numerous to mention. Bonnets and Caps always on hand.
Country Milliners can and will be furnished with Goods and Fashions on as reasonable terms as they can be purchased in Buffalo, or any other place west of it.
Erie, Oct 26, 1850. n24

W. E. MAGILL, DENTIST.

HAS removed his OFFICE from the Reed House to BEATTY'S BUILDING, on the Public square near the Court House.
Erie, Nov 9, 1850. 46

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given to the Stockholders of the Erie and Edenboro Plank Road Co., that they are required to pay twenty-five per cent now upon their several subscriptions on or before the first day of December next. By order of the Managers
P. ARBUCKLE,
Erie, Nov. 9, 1850—4d26 Treasurer.

EMPIRE ONCE MORE!

I AM now receiving the largest and richest stock of all kinds of goods we have ever imported, comprising a stock of tens of thousands—of catalogue too lengthy to enumerate, which will and shall be offered for cash only to the highest bidder. We will not be undersold even by the great humbug Auction sales.
Preparatory to a new arrangement of the business of the Empire Stores, the credit business will now be closed, special or yearly contracts excepted. Buyers of goods recollect that the large stock of goods at the Empire Stores will be sold at some price by the first day of March next; after that business must be conducted upon Railroad speed.
N. B.—It is now necessary to commence the settlement of our large book account in order to close our accounts by the first of January. If not settled by that time they shall be legally adjusted.
Erie, Nov. 9, 1850. H. CADWELL.

SALT, Plaster, White Fish and Flour, a large quantity on hand at low prices by Nov. 7, 1850. H. CADWELL.

ERIE CITY MILLS.

HAS water for Custom Grinding and Flouring, on short notice. The proprietors return thanks to the public for the liberal patronage heretofore extended, and solicit a continuance of the same. Flour constantly on hand by the barrel and retail, at the lowest rates.
Erie, Nov. 2, 1850. H. S. FAY, Agent & Miller.

Bran, Shorts, Corn Meal, Buckwheat Flour for sale at the lowest rates. ☞ WANTED—50,000 bush. of wheat, and 15,000 bush. of Corn.

FOR THE LADIES—Carter & Brother have just received a splendid lot of LUBIN & FIVER'S genuine Extracts—Jean Marie, Farina, Cologne Genevieve—a lot of elegant Toilet Perfume, buttons and bags—Buffalo, horn and rosewood, Hair Brushes, Dressing Combs, Shell Side Combs, Ivory Thimble Cases, Emery Bags, Fancy Boxes, &c. CARTER & BROTHER.
Erie, November, 2d, 1850. n25

JOHN H. BURTON,

DRUGGIST, NO. 5 REED HOUSE,

BEGS leave to inform the public that he is in receipt of his Fall and Winter supply of Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, Dye-Stuffs, Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes, Teas, &c., &c. all of which he offers for sale at prices which he is confident will suit purchasers.
It is his intention to sell medicines which are pure, fresh and genuine. The profession may depend upon such being delivered whether to themselves or to their order. All wishing articles in this line are invited to give him a call.
Erie, Nov. 2, 1850. n25

EXTRA MEDICINES.—J. H. Burton, No. 5, Reed House, having obtained a supply of Messrs. Schieffin & Co.'s "Powdered Extra Medicines," is prepared to put up Physician's prescriptions, Family Compounds, &c., with accuracy and of such materials as will not in their operation disappoint the physician or patient. Medicine may be obtained at any hour of the day or night. 24

PEKIN TEAS—A new supply of these superior Teas, fresh, warranted to suit, just received by J. H. BURTON.

SEGARS.—15,000 of the finest flavor imported Principe segars, the best I ever had, for sale by the box or at retail.
November 2 1850. J. H. BURTON.

FINE LETTER PAPER—Ruled and unruled, French, English hand laid and best American, gilt edged: also note paper envelopes and other fine stationery, for sale by J. H. BURTON.

LARD AND Sperm Oil, by the barrel or gallon, constantly on hand by J. H. BURTON.

DRIED APPLES!

THE highest market price will be paid for Dried Apples—corner store of LAIRD & RUST.

CHESTNUTS!

500 BUSH. wanted at the corner store
Erie, Nov. 2. LAIRD & RUST.

On Hand Again.

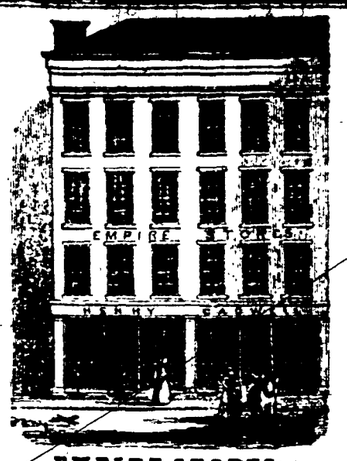
I HAVE now on hand any quantity of first quality WHEAT FLOUR, which I will deliver in any part of the City, free of charge. Buckwheat Flour, Corn Meal, Bran and Chop Feed, always on hand, cheap for the cash. JOHN ELLIOT.
Oct. 26, 1850. n24 Millcreek Mills.

Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that letters of Administration have been granted the subscriber, on the Estate of James Miles, late of Greene, Erie county, deceased. All persons, therefore, indebted to said Estate are requested to make payment without delay; and all persons having claims against said estate are requested to present them duly authenticated for settlement
Erie, Nov 2, 1850. WILLIAM GRAHAM,
n25 of Greene Tp., Administrator.

Notice in General.

NOT having time and the publishers not having space enough in their paper to enumerate all my articles in trade, I will merely state that I have every thing generally kept in a Grocery store; and a great many articles not kept by some, all of which will be sold cheap for Cash or Produce. Give me a call and satisfy yourself.
Erie, Nov. 9, 1850, W. F. RINDERNECHT.
n9n30



EMPIRE STORES,

Three doors North of Brown's Hotel,

Have Come With 200 Packages of Goods!

THE largest, cheapest and best selected stock of Dress Silks, Ribbons, silk Poplins, Merinoes, Paramatta Cloths, Shawls, Delanes, Ginghams, Alapacas; in short the largest stock of every kind of

DRY GOODS

ever offered in Erie, and at lower prices. A good assortment of Ladies, Misses and children's fine Boots, Shoes and Slips. Also, Rubber Boots and Shoes, a great variety of Paper Hangings, Window Paper and Shades. Also a good assortment of Muffs and victorines, men and boys' Caps, &c.
HARDWARE ROOM.—My large purchase this fall which we are beginning to receive, will make our stock one of the largest of all kinds of shelf and coarse hardware, ever offered for sale in the west. Saddlery hardware, Coach and Buggy Trimmings, Spring Axels, Boxes, Smith Bellows, Anvils vices, saws of every description, Joiners' Tools, Coopers' Tools, and Mechanical Tools of every description, lower than ever.
A good assortment of Rubber Belting for Mill Gearing, Packing for Engines, &c.
IRON ROOM.—We are now receiving One Hundred Tons of Iron, Steel, Nails, Spikes, Log, Cable and trace chains, lead pipe, Pig lead, sheet zinc, &c., under Buffalo prices.
CARPET ROOM.—I would call the attention of Carpet buyers to the inspection of a large stock of carpets, oil cloths, druggest cloths, &c., next floor above the Dry Goods room, where carpets are sold daily at very low prices.
CROCKERY, Glassware, Stoneware, looking glasses, on the second floor—a large assortment, very low.
GROCERY ROOM.—I have a full stock of groceries, the lowest in the market; white fish, salt, flour, and Plaster always on hand.
P. S.—After the citizens of this and adjoining counties have examined goods in eastern cities, they will become convinced, as hundreds have before, that they can find a better assortment and cheaper goods, AT THE EMPIRE STORES, at Erie, than in any other city, great or small.
Cash will be paid for 200 Firkins of good dairy butter.
Erie, Oct. 12th 1850. H CADWELL.

LIVER COMPLAINT.

JAUNDICE, DYSPEPSIA, CHRONIC OR NERVOUS DEBILITY, DISEASE OF THE KIDNEYS,

And all Diseases arising from a Disordered Liver or Stomach, such as Constipation, Inward Piles, fullness, or blood to the head, acidity of the stomach, nausea, heartburn, disgust for food, fullness or weight in the stomach, sour eructations, sinking or fluttering at the pit of the stomach, swimming of the head, hurried and difficult breathing, fluttering at the heart, choking or suffocating sensations when in a lying posture, dimness of vision, dots or webs before the sight, fever and dull pain in the head, deficiency of perspiration, yellowness of the skin and eyes, pain in the side, back, chest, limbs, &c., sudden flushes of heat, burning in the flesh, constant imaginings of evil, and great depression of spirits, can be effectually cured by

DR. HOOFLAND'S

CELEBRATED GERMAN BITTERS, PREPARED BY

DR. C. M. JACKSON,

AT THE GERMAN MEDICINE STORE,

No. 120, Arch Street, Philadelphia.

Their power over the above diseases is not excelled, if equalled, by any other preparation in the United States, as the cures attest, in many cases after skilful physicians had failed.

These Bitters are worthy the attention of invalids. Possessing great virtues in the rectification of diseases of the Liver and digestive glands, exercising the most searching powers in weakness and affections of the digestive organs, they are, when, safe, certain and pleasant.

READ AND BE CONVINCED.

Chas. Robinson, Esq., Easton, Md., in a letter to Dr. Jackson, Jan. 8, 1850, said—
"My wife and myself have received more benefit from your medicine than any other we have ever taken for the *Dyspepsia and Liver disease.*"
"The Tenth Legion," published at Woodstock, Va., January 10, 1850, said—

"A GREAT MEDICINE."

"We have uniformly refrained from recommending to the public any of the various Patent Medicines of the day, unless thoroughly convinced of their value. Among those we consider worthy of notice is the *German Bitters*, invented by *Dr. Hoofland*, and prepared by Dr. Jackson, in Philadelphia. One instance in particular, in which the superior virtues of this medicine have been tested, has fallen under our observation. During the last summer, a son of Mr. Abraham Crabill, of this county, was very seriously ill, and with Liver Complaint, and after trying in vain various remedies, he purchased a bottle of the Bitters, and after using it, was so much relieved of his distressing malady, that he procured another bottle, and is restored entirely to health."

READ FURTHER A FEW FACTS.

The "Philadelphia Democrat," the leading German journal of Philadelphia. The editor says, November 26th
"We again call attention to the removal of the German Medicine Store, the principle depot for the sale of Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters, from 278 Race to 120 Arch streets, one door below Sixth. Owing to the increased demand for this medicine, and for the accommodation of his numerous patients, Dr. Jackson has been compelled to occupy a large store. We wish him success in his new quarters; he is deserving of it. The Bitters Mixture is without doubt the greatest medicine ever obtained for diseases of the Liver and Bowels. A stubborn case of Chronic Diarrhœa has come under our notice, wherein the patient had exhausted the Materia Medicas of the different schools of medicine with no apparent benefit. He was induced to use these bitters, and a few bottles of them have entirely cured him. Many such cases we could refer to. We hope our readers will recollect this great restorative, should they be so unfortunate as to require its use. Dr. Jackson possesses a large original unpublished receipt of Dr. Hoofland, and he prepares this medicine with great care. Those purchasing should call at his store, or see that his name is written upon the wrapper outside, and blown in the bottle, as imitations, of all good articles are common."
Judge M. M. Noah a gentleman with great scientific and literary attainments, said in his "New York Weekly Messenger," January 6, 1850.
"DR. HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS.—Here is a preparation which the leading presses in the Union appear to be unanimous in recommending, and the reason is obvious. It is made after a prescription furnished by one of the most celebrated physicians of modern times, the late Dr. Christopher Wilhelm Hoofland, Professor to the University of Jena, Private

THE GREATEST DISCOVERY OF THE AGE!

DR. TRASK'S MAGNETIC OINTMENT.

THE following letter to Dr. Trask, in relation to his Ointment, will be read with interest:

S. Sears—Sir, I write to inform you of the wonderful effects of your valuable salve as produced by the use of it in my own family and in my practice as a Physician. It has long been in use with me, and I have found it to be a most valuable remedy in all cases of Burns, Scalds, Wounds, Ulcers, Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Piles, Chilblains, Frost Bites, Sore Eyes, and in the Ointment has also been found a most valuable remedy in all cases of Sore Throat, Croup, Canker, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Tic Doloureux, Pains in the Face, Head and Breast, Sore Nipples, Felons, Whitlows, Sore Breasts, Sore Legs, Fever Sores, Erysipelas, Tetter, Barber's Itch, Ringworm, Chapped Hands